



For the Proprietor of
HONGKONG TELEGRAPH,
For and on behalf of
SOUTH CHINA MORNING POST, LTD.

The Hongkong Telegraph

Printed
At the

P. G.

For
Reservations

Tel: 27880

VOL. IV NO. 106

SATURDAY, MAY 7, 1949.

Price 20 Cents

Racing Tips

(By "THE TURF")

1ST RACE
Reputation
Good News
The Hopeful
Outsider—Liberty Diamond.

2ND RACE
Sliver
Sprinter
Radar
Outsider—Shangri-la.

3RD RACE
Marigold
Flying Wheel
Shakin'
Outsider—Strathnamara.

4TH RACE
Condor
Ballerina
Jorjacks
Outsider—Happy Farmers.

5TH RACE
Blue Sky
Cooper
Amazon
Outsider—Rose Emma.

6TH RACE
Pacific
Airfield
Sana About
Outsider—Sino-Marshall.

7TH RACE
Jeep Beauty
Topsail
Arcle
Outsider—Atlantic.

8TH RACE
Shannon
Dominion Day
Sunshine
Outsider—Ascot Beauty.

9TH RACE
Ame. Clipper
Eye Witness
Trial Trip
Outsider—Diamondfield.

10TH RACE
The Tigress
Good News
Amsterdam
Outsider—Sharpshooter.

Support For Israel's Claim

Lake Success, May 6.—Seven countries, including the United States, formally moved today that Israel should be admitted to the United Nations now.

They put before the Assembly a special Political Committee a joint resolution which called the nation a peace loving state qualified to become the 59th member.

The sponsors, besides the U.S., are Australia, Canada, Guatemala, Haiti, Panama and Uruguay.—Associated Press.

Mutiny In S. Korea?

London, May 6.—Moscow Radio tonight quoted a statement by the North Korean Information Bureau that two battalions of the South Korean Army had crossed into Northern Korea. Southern Korea is occupied by the Americans and Northern Korea, which has a Soviet-sponsored Government, was occupied until last autumn by the Russians.

According to the statement, the battalions, which belonged to the 6th Brigade of the 8th Regiment, were fully armed with rifles, heavy and light machine guns and American-type mortars.

The first was stated to have crossed the border on Wednesday morning and the second yesterday. Both were stationed in the area of Chunghui (Province of Kanwon) and both came over with their commanding officers, the Radio said.—Reuter.

MORE SHIPS FOR THE FAR EAST

London, May 6.—The British cruiser Mauritius is sailing from Devonport today to join the East Indies Fleet, the Admiralty announced.

The cruiser Jamaica is expected to reach Hongkong from the West Indies on May 31.

The Mauritius will "work up" at Malta before proceeding to the East, the Admiralty stated. The ship is under the command of Captain T. J. N. Hilken.

The naval forces in the Pacific are also to be strengthened by the destroyer Comed which is refitting at Devonport and the new frigate Morecambe Bay and Mounts Bay, the Admiralty added.

The Jamaica is proceeding to the Far East via Pearl Harbour. The Admiralty said that the Comet will sail from Devonport on May 20 for Malta and then, after working up, for the Far East.

The Mounts Bay is expected to leave the United Kingdom on May 18 and the Morecambe Bay will follow later.—Reuter.

MYTH OF WHITE SUPREMACY

Commons Discusses Racial Relations

London, May 6.—Mr Thomas Driberg, Labour Member of Parliament, initiating a House of Commons debate on the Commonwealth and racial relations today, said the attitude known as "white supremacy" was a myth.

The debate was on a motion for the adjournment—when normal Parliamentary business had finished for the day and when any private Member may start a short debate.

Mr Driberg said that the recent success in the Commonwealth Conference proved that there was a real potency in the idea and practice of treating peoples as equals and partners.

The idea of supremacy was "clearly contrary not only to Christianity but to everything which anybody can possibly mean by democracy." "I believe we in Britain have the opportunity and experience to contribute to a world-wide solution to this problem by our example and leadership and by our action in the colonial empire," he said.

He suggested that the British representatives at the United Nations should completely side with those nations which condemned segregation. "The more enlightened businessmen themselves in South Africa are beginning to realise that it is impossible in the 20th Century to build up a prosperous society based on the domination of one race over another."

Saying that South Africa might shortly approach Britain for a loan, Mr Driberg said: "If that is so, while we have no right whatever to interfere in the domestic arrangements of the Union, we have the right in the United Nations, especially if South Africa asks for a loan, to give our views."

"We can indicate our sympathy with the minority liberal opinion in South Africa," he said. "The time may come when we shall have to consider whether the defence by member of the Commonwealth of the club's basic rules might not necessitate expulsion," he added.

Mr Reginald Sorensen, Labour, referred to an "indignant correspondent" in South Africa who wrote to a South African paper, declaring that a photograph published of Mr Nehru and Dr Malan sitting side by side, while in Britain, "must be a lie, because Dr Malan would never tolerate association with an Indian."

"Think of the shocking effect of that letter and the mentality it represents on the millions of human beings whom we want to remain inside the Commonwealth," Mr Sorensen commented.

"Think of the effect it might have on our Indian brothers and sisters and on the people in our African colonies."

Mr Frederick Skinnard, Labour, criticised any talk of expulsion from the Commonwealth. "The Commonwealth is practically unanimous on this issue. There is one major offender and the force of numbers and the moral condemnation of the world should help to remedy what is a very sad picture of the moment of racial discrimination by one part of the Commonwealth."

GREATER DIFFICULTIES

Sir Richard Acland, Labour, said: "We ought to show to the white peoples of South Africa that we understand they are facing difficulties which are greater than those we face ourselves. They would be entitled, perhaps, if we lectured them from too high a moral plane, to reply that the position is pretty easy for us when the coloured people upon whom our standard of living depends are living thousands of miles away from our shores, whereas in South Africa they are living all mixed up in the same territory."

"It was probably easier to treat coloured people as equals in Britain, where they represented only a small percentage of the population than in South Africa, where they represented a very large section."

Mr Philip Noel-Baker, Secretary of State for Commonwealth Relations, said the question of race relations was a problem of supreme importance to the Commonwealth, which was an association whose members co-operated to promote peace, liberty and progress.

"That does not mean that among the Governments of the Commonwealth there is always complete agreement at all times on every question. Of course that is not so, but where there is disagreement among friends it is often wise to use restraint in public utterances."

"I am sure no one will misunderstand it when I say that denunciation is not the only instrument by which progress is secured."—Reuter.

DUEL AT DAWN



DSM For Amethyst Radio Operator

AWARDS ANNOUNCED

London, May 6.—Jack Leonard French, radio operator, who kept the British sloop Amethyst in touch with the world after she had run aground in the Yangtze under Chinese Communist shelling at the end of April was today awarded the Distinguished Service Medal for "outstanding devotion to duty."

The citation, which appeared in tonight's London Gazette, said that he carried on "single-handed, continuously and without sleeping, receiving and transmitting vital wireless messages with accuracy and speed."

The Amethyst's Captain, Lieutenant-Commander Bernard Skinner, who died of wounds, was given a posthumous mention in despatches—the highest recognition awarded posthumously except the Victoria Cross or the George Cross. The award was for gallantry and devotion to duty.

Lieutenant Geoffrey Weston, who took over command of the Amethyst after the death of the Commanding Officer and who refused to leave the ship though dangerously wounded, was given a bar to the Distinguished Service Cross "for gallantry and outstanding devotion to duty."

A copy of the awards was being wireless to the Far East tonight to the Amethyst, in the Yangtze, and it was thought that Telegraphist French, still on the vessel, would probably take down the message of his own award.—Reuter.

It was understood various Commonwealth Governments already had conveyed their intentions to the Burmese Government through Commonwealth representatives in Rangoon. They sought to impress upon the Burmese Prime Minister, Thakun Nu, that if an understanding could be reached with the Karen rebels, the Kachins, Chins, Shans and other non-Burmese races should rally to the Burmese Union to make a solid front against the Communist forces which continue to harass the Government in Central Burma.

The Indian Prime Minister, Mr Jawaharlal Nehru, was said to have expressed his conviction that unless Thakun Nu made a settlement with the Karens, Burma must drift into further disorder.

NEW DELHI CONFERENCE
In the meantime, it was learned similar approaches would be made to problems of Indonesia and Indo-China, probably at another Asian conference to be called in Delhi.

Well-informed sources said Commonwealth statesmen agreed that restoration of law and order in Southeast Asia was an essential prerequisite to collective action among nations of Southern Asia to stem Communist expansion.

In addition to the New Delhi conference, it was understood there would be a conference of Commonwealth Ministers at Colombo before the end of this year.

It was further understood that Mr Nehru would visit the United States, probably in October, and would visit Southeast Asian countries, the Philippines and Japan en route.—United Press.

HMS London Hero
The cruiser London, bearing few visible signs of her encounter with the Chinese Communist in the Yangtze River, arrived in the harbour at about 7 this morning.

She is now tied up at the Naval Dockyard.

FOUR SHIPS IN MISHAPS

No Casualties Reported

London, May 6.—Four Swedish ships were today involved in mishaps—three in British waters and one in France, according to Lloyds Shipping Intelligence.

The 1,938-ton Swedish steamer Carbonia has arrived at Harwich, Essex, with all 13 crewmen of the German 777-ton steamer Gerhard which was sunk in collision with the Swedish vessel off the Essex coast on Wednesday night.

The Carbonia, which has a cargo of coal (not cement as previously reported) for Portugal, is owned by Billiers Rederi and registered at Gothenburg.

The 2,550-ton Swedish motor vessel Anita was damaged on her starboard side yesterday when she was in collision with the 4,750-ton Portuguese steamer Saudades.

DAMAGED BY FIRE
The damage is being surveyed. It is not known whether the Saudades, which left for Antwerp, was damaged.

The Anita is registered at Stockholm.

The 3,450-ton Swedish motor vessel Kojum is believed to have been damaged extensively by a fire which broke out last night in the crew's quarters in dock at Port Talbot, Glamorgan-shire, Wales. The local brigade put out the fire on the ship, which is registered at Stockholm.

A Lloyds' message received in London from Bordeaux said that the 3,184-ton Swedish motor vessel Vingaren today refloated in the River Gironde near Bordeaux after grounding yesterday.

The ship was reported to have sailed at noon without extensive damage but a diver and floating crane recovered an anchor and chain which the vessel lost in the accident.

The Vingaren, bound for West Africa from Stockholm, is registered at Gothenburg.—Reuter.

MAETERLINCK DEAD
Nice, May 6.—Count Maurice Maeterlinck, 86, celebrated Belgian poet, playwright and philosopher, who won the Nobel Prize for literature in 1911, died here today.

He was probably most famous for "The Bluebird," a perennial favourite for 40 years among professional and Little Theatre groups.—United Press.

Riot Act Read At Asbestos

Asbestos, Quebec, May 6.—This census of the world's asbestos industry faced the possibility of going under martial law today after the district attorney read the riot act from the steps of Saint Anne Roman Catholic Church.

The nearly 24 hours of bitter street fighting, in which 60 striking miners were arrested and removed for questioning, reached a climax when the district attorney, Hector Obedo, mounted the steps of the country church and proclaimed a state of riot.

Several hundred miners crowded the streets watching him as he declared that the situation was getting out of control and the Army would be called in to maintain order if necessary.

Earlier, a convoy of 150 provincial police armed with shot-guns and tear gas bombs broke through barricades thrown around the town by 4,000 striking asbestos miners.—United Press.



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THE SUPERB
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EDITORIAL

Diplomacy Plus Armed Strength

FOR the nervous types who may have felt that Hongkong was to be left abandoned and forlorn in the event of threats (external and internal) Thursday's debate in the House of Commons will come as a reassurance: to the rest of Hongkong, who have never felt panicky about the possibilities, the Imperial Government's statement will serve to reinforce quiet confidence. Under other circumstances, the despatch of military, air force and naval reinforcements in the numbers outlined by Mr Alexander might be construed as a provocative gesture. But the times and the conditions are not normal and Hongkong is entitled to special protection of interests and commercial activities which not only benefit the Colony, but its neighbours. The House of Commons debate, as reported by the news agency, disclosed a cool appraisal of the situation on the part of the Government, while some of the Opposition were inclined to be emotional, rather, it appeared, for emotion's sake. Hongkong, if Mr Macmillan is to be accepted, is not only Britain's "shop window of the East," but its "Gibraltar." Mr Butler struck a more realistic and fundamental note. "Real defence of Hongkong," he said depends not so much upon brigades, but on mobilisation of our diplomatic and strategic resources and bringing the nations in the Far East together in much the same way as the West." This, or certainly the first part of the declaration, is pertinent. Hongkong is not looking for a shooting war: it is the last thing it desires. But it is a British colony, at this time assuming more importance than ever before in its

history; and it wants to feel that if a hostile Power should feel inclined to attempt to change its status, *tour de force*, it will be in a position to offer successful resistance. But the future of Hongkong can still be assured through diplomacy and strategy, and it is on these lines which the Imperial Government must work with a will, irrespective of any implementation of armed forces in the Colony. We welcome, wholeheartedly, the announcement that our military, air (especially air) and naval forces are to be increased, because this is an outward and unmistakably visible sign that, come what may, Hongkong is to remain British. It is a warning to those who may think that the Lion has developed a kitten's tail, easily to be twisted. The decision of the Imperial Government to send reinforcements to Hongkong cannot be misunderstood. It is strictly, and rightly, defensive: it is well justified by the events of the day. And if it is interpreted aright, there need be no great difficulty, in due course, of putting into effect Mr Butler's proposition that diplomacy be used to assure the future of Hongkong. In fact, the diplomatic angle is of the same importance as security obtained by armed action: perhaps more so, because the one should precede the other, and certainly the last thing Hongkong, with its peaceful intentions, desires is to be placed in a position where it is forced to defend itself from military aggression.

QUEEN'S ALHAMBRA

SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.

THE PICTURE OF A 1001 THRILLS!

The Cruellest
Woman in All
Africa!
—a white Goddess,
she ruled a nation
of savage blacks!

TRADER HORN

Starring
HARRY CAREY
EDWY BOOTH
DUNCAN RENALDO
DIRECTOR: W. A. VAN DYKE

QUEEN'S SUNDAY MORNING SHOW
AT 11.30 A.M. ONLY
ESTHER WILLIAMS — JOHNNIE JOHNSON
"THIS TIME FOR KEEPS"
AN M-G-M PICTURE — IN TECHNICOLOR
AT REDUCED PRICES

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CHANGE at the QUEEN'S
THE STARS OF THE YEAR...IN
THE PICTURE OF THE YEAR!



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5 SHOWS DAILY
AT 12.30, 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.
FIRST EPISODE

SHERWOOD FOREST
RINGS TO THE
CRY OF GLORIOUS
BATTLE IN THIS
THRILLING SERIAL
SPECTACLE!

Son of the Guardsman
Gallant Fighter of the Greenwood

BOB SHAW — DAVID KENNEDY
ROBERT BUZZ HENRY — JIM DIEHL
HUGH PROSSER — LEONARD PENN
and a host of hundreds
and a host of hundreds

SEE...
DARING DUELS TO
DEATH!
BLAZING ARROWS
OF VENGEANCE!
SECRET KNIVES OF
DOOM!

ORIENTAL

TAKE ANY EASTERN TRAM CAR OR HAPPY VALLEY BUS

SHOWING TO-DAY: 2.30—5.20—7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

Here's a delightfully fresh TECHNICOLOR Musical.
It's got that young wonderful feeling!

M-G-M'S BIG MUSICAL DATE

A Date with Judy

WALLACE BEERY
JAN POWELL
ELIZABETH TAYLOR
CARMEN MIRANDA
JAVIER CUGAT
ROBERT STACK

SPECIAL SUNDAY MORNING SHOW AT 12.30
"DR. JEKYLL & MR. HYDE" M-G-M Picture

Mr Fairbanks, KBE, Confesses He's An Anglophile

From FREDERICK COOK

NEW YORK.—Douglas Fairbanks, recently appointed an honorary KBE, is to visit London with his wife early in June. He will attend a Buckingham Palace ceremony.

Fairbanks is a self-confessed Anglophile. But he is much more. He is a staunch friend whose friendship is founded on years of study in good times and bad.

The Fairbanks' palatial home, Westridge, at Santa Monica, shows the influence of their fondness for Britain.

Over the mantelpiece in the dining room hangs a magnificent Reburn. On the occasional tables are signed photographs of Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip, of Lord and Lady Mountbatten.

In his study Fairbanks has one of the best private collections of British toy soldiers. (He is an authority on the history of British uniforms).

And over the door leading into the bar is a swinging English inn sign—The Rose and Crown.

Mr Robert Morley and Miss Louisa MacGrath have now stepped out of the Broadway production of Edward, My Son, both to return to London (Morley taking a little California sunshine first).

Broadway has taught Morley one thing, he says—that people who imagine visiting actors make a fortune are wildly wrong.

"Here I am, at the end of the most successful run of my career," he said, "yet I am going home with \$250 less in my pocket than when I came."

"Our British income-tax collectors could be given post-graduate courses by Uncle Sam's any day."

Meal-time horror
A prediction by radio pioneer Meritt Aylesworth—who once ran one of America's big three radio chains—that ordinary wireless will be killed by television within three years has set all snow business talking. I, for one, doubt it.

Television in the United States will soon have to face up to the problems inherent in commercial sponsorship.



Danny Kaye, the popular comedian who is not present in the new film, and Virginia Mayo, who appears together in "A Star is Born," the RKO-Radio musical now at the King's. Among the "hot" musicians taking part are Benny Goodman, Louis Armstrong, Charlie Barnett and Tommy Dorsey.

NOTES FROM BRITISH STUDIOS:

Natives Find A Film Too Tame

HOLD-UP in production of Ronald Neame's Golden Salamander, starring Trevor Howard and the 17-year-old French actress Anouk, on location at Nabeul, Tunisia, was caused by 400 native extras who evidently under the impression that they could make the film more exciting—indulged in a hectic brawl.

ON his way to Australia, where he is to star with Gordon Jackson and Chips Rafferty in Ealing's third Australian production, Bitter Springs, Tommy Trinder is appearing at New York's celebrated Copacabana Club. Gordon Jackson has already arrived "Down Under."

THE Copperbelt district of Northern Rhodesia is the setting for Chisoko The African, latest GB Instructional film, which describes the impact of civilisation upon primitive people. It is related by a District Commissioner, who remembers the dramatic circumstances in which copper was discovered in his territory, and how the mining of it became one of Northern Rhodesia's great industries.

A STAR as popular as Patricia Roc is accustomed to receiving unusual gifts and requests for autographs from every corner of the world. But a strange gift accompanied by an even stranger request reached Pat recently from East Africa.

A native employed on the British government's groundnut scheme sent her a large bottle of groundnut oil and a signed photograph of himself. In his

letter he states that his greatest ambition is to possess an American cowboy's holster. "Perhaps, dear Miss Roc," the letter concludes, "you could obtain one for me through the friends you made in Hollywood?"

Pat, who is starring in The Perfect Woman at Denham, will do her best to comply!

AUSTRALIAN actor Peter Finch, who plays an important role in Ealing Studios' Train Of Events, has been hailed as a new star of the screen following his performance in the Laurence Olivier production of James Bridle's Daphne Laureola.

Peter, who was one of Australia's leading stage and radio artists, came to the English stage as the result of a meeting with Laurence Olivier who saw him in repertory during his Australian tour and was greatly impressed.

HERBERT Steininger—first German actor given permission to visit England to study the theatre—had his first glimpse of a British film studio when he visited Gainsborough at Shepherd's Bush.

Introduced to Colin Gordon on the Travellers' Joy set, Steininger found that Colin not only spoke German fairly well but knew Bremen, where Steininger produced J. B. Priestley's play An Inspector Calls.

AWARDED a ten-year Rank contract for his work in All Over The Town, 23-year-old Patric Doonan, son of veteran music hall comedian George Doonan, plays an important role opposite Susan Shaw in Ealing Studios' Train Of Events.

Bad as this is, on the old-style wireless, it is ten times worse on television—to have a grinning salesman demonstrating a mouthwash or perspiration cure just as a meal is being served.

Some people are beginning to wonder why they should pay £250 or more to invite into their homes, with their guests, a salesman who, if he operated in the old way, would have the door slammed in his face.

Three years later
SHOWING at last, three years late, is the British film Burma Victory. It has been seen elsewhere in America, but never here. And it is doing well.

It is only fair to New York audiences to say that, while the war was on, Hollywood gave

them little chance to realise that anybody else was fighting it. They simply did not know the size of Britain's contribution in the East.

Now they are learning something of the truth and are being generous in their praise. Says New York World Telegram: "Burma was a British achievement. No such objections as greeted Objective Burma in London will be raised over Burma Victory."

People...
DONALD COLMAN, according to word from Hollywood, is thinking of abandoning film and spending his time on his Californian ranch, with an occasional radio appearance (at £1,250 a time).

Director Jean Renoir is to make four films in colour in India. The first will be Ramer Godden's 1946 novel The River, for which Renoir has paid Miss Godden £5,000.

(London Express Service)

DAVID LEWIN'S

Spotlight

Miss Lockwood keeps in step

BEST place to see film stars is no longer the cinema but the theatre. British film stars are doing their best to "go legitimate."

Margaret Lockwood, for instance, has just opened in her first play for 12 years—Noel Coward's PRIVATE LIVES.

After it was all over there were tears, kisses in the dressing-room of the King's Theatre, Southsea.

Margaret hugged her seven-year-old daughter Toots.

She had taken six curtain calls. Preparing for the play, she had sweated and strained in the effort to show that she could go back from the films to the stage, where she started.

On the stage, in a succession of model costumes and with her hair cut short and curled in clusters, she proved that, although she may not be a long-hidden comedy hope, her studio employers have not known the best ways of promoting her.

Rolling round the floor, tussling with her man, the refined Lockwood was eliminated, and we had a gusty, broad performance with fine timing and terrible pace.

There was Peter Graves in romp with her and help her through the difficult patches.

Margaret will tour the play for 14 weeks, and then if her next film can be wound off a bit longer London may see her, too.

But not in PRIVATE LIVES. "I'd like to try another play for London," she said. "I want to create something new."

NICE BREAK

OTHER film stars preparing for the stage include Dennis Price, trying a week in THE LAST OF MRS CHEYNEY, and George Withers in CHAMPAGNE FOR DELIAH.

STEWART GRANGER and JEAN SIMMONS move into the West End soon with the Tolstoy piece they have been hiking round the provinces.

Also on the stage list are ANNE CRAVENDY, GRIFFITH JONES, CAROL MARSH and MICHAEL MEDWIN.

HE'S THE BOSS



Brenda Bruce, and her husband, Roy Rich, are an example of an partnership in which the husband definitely gives the orders. Roy, a theatrical producer, has revived Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer" at the Arts Theatre Club, London, and his wife plays the leading part.

(London Express Service)

LOCKWOOD, PETER GRAVES
In the big fight scene.

When the drift to the stage began, some of the stars felt it might be a nice break between pictures. Now the crisis has made the theatre a necessity. The best use of a holiday from the studios has been made by RICHARD ATTENBOROUGH. His performance in THE WAY BACK gets my award for the best stage acting by a film star. He studies his part carefully; brings drama, force, and emotion to it.

POINT OF VIEW

★ TIME WAS when some television men in Britain thought that views would be found among the £1,000 a year (and up) families.

That could have meant that, unlike radio, television programmes would be geared for a public with a slightly higher income level. It did not work out that way.

The order from NORMAN COLLINS, BBC television boss is thus: "Keep the programmes broad and popular."

Now that Video is going up to the Midlands and the North there will be a change in the times.

(Says Collins: "We have found that the further north you go, the earlier is bed-time. So, instead of our peak shows going out at 8.30 and 9 at night, we shall try to put them on around 7 or 7.30.")

GENTLE MASON

★ SHOWMEN are preparing to see JAMES MASON in his first Hollywood picture. It is being shown privately first to cinema owners and then there will be a big push to sell the American-owned Mason to Britain.

You will find changes when you see him in CAUGHT.

He was shown a story about a young girl who marries a wealthy man with a streak of cruelty in him.

Mason, who made his name cuffing women, read the part. It was obviously the logical one for him. But also in the story was a pleasant young doctor—who got the girl in the end.

Mason deliberately cast himself against type.

He plays the doctor in CAUGHT and leaves the rough stuff to ROBERT RYAN. Said James: "I prefer the final close-up with BARBARA BEL GEDDES."

SHOWTALK

★ SHOW PEOPLE are talking about LEO GERN taking a share of the profits of his picture NO PLACE FOR JENNYFER. CARLY GRANT'S plan to produce CINDERELLA on the stage in Hollywood next Christmas... BOB HOPE and BING CROSBY are named as his Ugly Sisters... TED RAY'S latest story—Two crows sitting over a nest and one asking: "Have you bred any good rooks lately?"

(London Express Service)

SHOWING TO-DAY KING'S AIR-CONDITIONED AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 P.M.

How's YOUR LAUGH-LIFE? Who's the funniest man in pictures? It's Danny Kaye—in the funniest, maddest, merriest role of his career!



with the hottest men in music... BENNY GOODMAN • TOMMY DORSEY • LOUIS ARMSTRONG • CHARLIE BARNET • LONEL HAMPTON • MEL POWELL
Directed by HOWARD HAWKS
Produced by RKO RADIO PICTURES, Inc.

ALSO LATEST PARAMOUNT NEWS

TO-MORROW MORNING AT 11.30 A.M. ONLY

Jeanne CRAIN in "MARGIE" in TECHNICOLOR
A 20th Century-Fox Picture — AT REDUCED PRICES

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TOWN BOOKING OFFICE: A QUIZZY LAD
Cinema Booking Office
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ADDED: Latest 20th Century-Fox Movietone News
COMMUNIST ADVANCE TO SOUTH IMPERILS
NATIONALIST CHINA... Survivors of the
British warship shelled by Communist shore
batteries come by train to Shanghai.

SUNDAY MORNING SHOW AT 11.30 A.M.
Special Coloured Cartoons
First Showing in the Colony
AT REDUCED PRICES

5 SHOWS TO-DAY Cathay At 12.30, 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

FIRST TIME SHOWING IN HONGKONG



THE MOST UP-TO-DATE THEATRE ON THE MAINLAND

JORDAN RD. KOWLOON TEL: 60333
LIBERTY 1 MINS. FROM THE YAU MA TEI
SHOWING TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

WARNER BROS. ENTERTAINMENT WONDER IN COLOR BY TECHNICOLOR



ALSO: LATEST 20TH CENTURY-FOX NEWS
SUNDAY MORNING SHOW AT 12.30 P.M.

"REMEMBER HANGCHOW" 憶江南
A Chinese Picture
AT REDUCED PRICES

C.V.R. Thompson DOLLARS IN THE NEWS

NEW YORK. DOLLARS, more than anything else, are making news in America.

Ten thousand of them (\$2,000) hit the headlines in Oklahoma City, because all must be spent within a year.

They belong to a 51-year-old widow, name withheld, whose doctors have told her she has just 12 months to live.

She has made her will, put aside the money to cover the legacies, and held back the 10,000 dollars to spend. But her problem is that she does not know how to spend them.

"Every idea that comes to me," she says, "seems silly and useless. I want a plan, a purpose. Won't people help me with suggestions?"

"I do not want to ask my friends. They do not know I am going to die. And if I told them they would be forever asking if I felt all right, and stop talking when I came in the room."

"I have a reckless kind of feeling, but I do not want to give in to that. I want this last year of mine to mean something."

THE SUICIDE of a fat man brought another large sum of dollars, 500,000 this time (\$125,000), on to the front page.

Ernest Hemingway, aged 43, tried to kill himself the first time by taking poison. A doctor was called in time to save him.

The second time he jumped out of his room on the 14th floor of a New York hotel in the middle of a conversation with some friends.

In their routine check-up of the motives for his suicide the police made an astonishing discovery. Although apparently a nobody, the late Mr. Hemingway had established such a good credit rating that he could incur debts totalling \$125,000.

IN UNION CITY, a grubby manufacturing town across the river from New York in New Jersey, 500,000 other dollars make news. The other day a man in ragged clothes, and half-starved, died in the hospital's charity ward, and was given a pauper's funeral.

He was Joseph Bowling, aged 73, a retired income-tax collector. Police, hunting through the miserable room where he lived, found some tin boxes.

They opened the boxes and discovered that Bowling, besides collecting taxes on other people's incomes, had made an astonishing income for himself—\$125,000, and all in cash.

FROM the rubber town of Akron, Ohio, there comes a similar story. Miss Frances Butler, aged 83, died in a house filled with rubbish and dirt.

Later, the courts announced an appraisal of the fortune she left among it all. The total—\$92,545 dollars (\$225,630 £s.). And more than 250 would-be heirs and heiresses are squabbling for it.



"O.K. Go ahead and marry Danny Kaye, and see how you like walking home!"

—(London Express Service).

Presenting the DREAM LIFE — of NANCY PRICE

MISS NANCY PRICE, who holds a high place among British dramatic actresses—and in the affections of theatre-goers—is a realist who believes that dreams have a meaning. Today—in the first of a series of extracts from her morning-after diary—she tells of her intriguing experiences.

I DREAM not only every night but several times a night. The clarity with which certain incidents, people, and creatures remain with me from the dream world is startling.

I remember such things as the exact shading of the petals of a flower, the intricate shape of trees, the colour of a dog's eyes, and its size.

All physical sensations operate in my dream world. Every gradation of colour that the eye knows can be seen vividly. The sense of smell is peculiarly acute. Touch is even more sensitive.

I experience sound, too, though in a way which seems different from the usual vibrations on the eardrum.

Last year I decided to keep a dream diary. I entered my dreams immediately on waking and have not touched them in any way.

On looking over my dreams at the end of a year I find them decidedly macabre.

The particular creature which I dream most in this strange world is an enormous toad-like reptile, without a head, and possessing a huge, spreading body with entwining arms and legs, a body which wraps itself around me.

One of my worst nightmares keeps recurring. I fly from something I fear. I am pursued through streets, forests, jungles,

deserts of sand, vast seas, and perhaps most terrible of all, mountainous cloud banks. I struggle to get through, to push along, upward or downward. Always I emerge panting and exhausted.

But I know that some day I shall not get free.

Why do we dream?

Some say dreams are caused by indigestion, but I do not think this is true; neither does worry explain them. For often at the close of a placid day come hellish dreams.

Professor Stanley Hall explains his horrible sensation of rising and falling in flight as a throw-back. He seems to believe that our marine ancestry still influences our nature.

Just as traces of gills persist in us, so the sensation of rising and falling may be the long-remembered effect of the ocean swell.

How long do we take to dream a dream?

I once made an experiment which answers this question. Taking gas at the dentist, I had a stop-watch in my hand, and as I felt myself becoming unconscious I started it; immediately on regaining consciousness I looked at it.

I had been unconscious exactly 40 seconds. During that time I had built a theatre, seen endless people, produced many plays, and travelled through many countries.

Do the horrors—the difficulties—the confusion of my dreams suggest that I am morbid? Certainly not. For in my waking hours I am blessed with a keen sense of humour.

I do not take dream books very seriously, for I cannot believe that the same interpretation applies to the same dream dreamed by several people.

But I DO believe that many dreams contain a warning.

Whenever I dream that any part of my body is covered by water I know that it will shortly be suffering. The same applies to any friend or animal for whom I care.

I invariably find very hard in my dream to struggle out of the water.

I have always been struck by a dream to which General Gordon declared he once owed his life.

When in China he dreamed that he was entering a boat with some native troops in order to cross a river; when nearing the middle of the stream the boat began to sink.

He noticed the man standing next to him, and recognised a soldier whom he had been compelled to punish for disobedience. He hurriedly turned, seeing the same face of the native soldier.

Soon after, the general was about to take a journey which included the crossing of a deep river; suddenly it flashed across his mind that this was the river in his dream.

Among the men standing to attention he recognised the face of the soldier.

The general immediately ordered that the boat should be dragged up on the shore and examined. The bottom beneath its covering boards had been fully drilled with minute holes. Gordon relates that the native soldier flung himself on his knees, confessing his guilt.

Dream messages have certainly affected the course of history. Constantine the Great saw in a dream a flaming Cross with the legend underneath "By this conquer." He immediately became a convert and established Christianity as the religion of the Roman Empire.

William Archer, for years an unsuccessful playwright, dreamed the plot of "The Green Goddess," his great success.

(It was Archer's translation of Ibsen which produced a minor revolution in the English theatre and had a great influence on Shaw.)

Robert Louis Stevenson said that most of his plots came to him in dreams, including the idea of Jekyll and Hyde.

Professor Hilprecht, puzzled by the difficulty of two Babylonian quotations, received the correct interpretation in a dream from an ancient Babylonian priest.

Let me quote from my own diary one of my dreams which contained a premonition.



I do believe that many dreams can give us a warning

—(London Express Service).

Bernard Wicksteed in the Garden of Eden Adam wouldn't know the old spot today!

Stopping Place 3 for the Man with Round the World Air Ticket No. 1.



THE GARDEN OF EDEN.

WELL, here we are having a lunch of sandwiches and a bottled beer under a date palm the alleged Garden of Eden.

The old place has changed a bit since Adam knew it. There's a dusty Arab town sprawling over part of it now, and the bazars are full of hair cream and English toothpaste.

The town is called Qurna. Buses pass through on the way from Basra to Baghdad and, standing at the junction of the rivers Tigris and Euphrates, it is an important stopping point for river traffic.

But still, even if Adam wouldn't recognise the place, it might be approved by Eve, because they have put up a high school for girls right alongside the Tree of Knowledge.

This gnarled and ancient relic used to be the main attraction of the town, but it suffered an accident during the war. Somebody carving his initials on it, leaned too hard and over the whole thing went.

It is lying in a brickyard now, and when I saw the wreckage a cat was sharpening her claws on the trunk. But cheer up. The people of Qurna are growing a new one.

They have planted it beside the river and put a brick wall round with a plaque saying GARDEN OF EDEN in Arabic. A man waters the tree every day and it's doing fine. At the moment, it is about four feet high and as thick as your thumb.

Legend grows

BY the time our grandchildren grow up, it should be big enough to pass as the original.

The new tree is supposed to be a sucker that grew from the base of the last one, but a botanist I met doubted this. He said it wasn't even the same kind of tree, let alone one that grew apples.

Anyway, Qurna is no more the site of the real Garden of Eden than my backyard in Hampstead. Eden was watered by four rivers, and so, at one time, was Qurna. That's about all there is to it.

It's true that civilisation, as distinct from mankind, may well have originated in the Tigris-Euphrates Valley, but that was well after Adam's day.

When the first man appeared on earth, the Persian Gulf stretched up to what is now Baghdad, and Qurna, alias Eden, was at the bottom of the sea with fishes swimming around. However, it is a pity to spoil a good story and it is very lovely outside the town, along under the date palms tossing orange peels into the Tigris. The waters just now are red with silt brought down by the melting snows of Persia. It is this same silt that made the valley fertile enough to become the starting-place of cities and civilisation.

—But no bees

A FEW yards out from the bank is a curious black and white kingfisher hovering over the water like a hawk, and among the palms are lots of bright green birds of long beaks. They are called bee-eaters. Why, I can't imagine. There are no bees for them to eat.

Close by is an Arab squatting on his haunches and fishing with a ball made of mashed up dates. So that I could say I had once been fishing in the Garden of Eden, I gave him 1d. to let me hold his line.

I'd hardly taken it when there was a great tug and I hooked a blooming fish! It weighed about a pound and a half and looked something like an English chub, only thinner.

I will now tell you something about dates. Date palms are like the birds and the beasts. There are two kinds—male and female. And it is only the females that bear fruit.

So naturally, a man growing dates for living prefers females just as a dairyman prefers cows. He keeps a few males for stud purposes only.

As there aren't any bees, dates are pollinated in the wild state by the wind. That's all right when there are as many male trees as females, but it doesn't work when they are cultivated. So they have to be pollinated by hand.

One of the rules of the desert is that anyone who stops at an oasis at the time of year must collect pollen from one of

the male trees and dust the females with it before he moves on. Otherwise half the trees mightn't bear any fruit.

Date palms don't have one big tap root. They have thousands of little ones that go nearly as far into the ground as the tree itself goes above it. Depending on the soil, a new tree takes from seven to 12 years before bearing fruit. Its useful life is about 80 years, and a good tree should give you 50 pounds of dates a season.

If you take 100 date stones, all from the same tree, half will grow into males and half into females.

That's reasonable enough, but what's so odd is that not one of the female tree will be the same.

Dates are not mentioned in the Bible, which is odd when you think that they must have formed a part of the staple diet in Biblical times as now.

When the Children of Israel came out of Egypt the first water they found was brackish, so Moses felled a tree and the water was sweetened. That's about the nearest the Bible gets.

That mirage

I DROVE out to Eden from Basra over 90 or 70 miles of road that had recently been flooded by storms. Before we started people told us we wouldn't get through, but my friend, who was driving, said he'd chance it.

Much of the way was over near-desert (surprisingly green after the rain, and made beautiful by very purple irises and yellow daisies). Ahead of us shimmered a constant succession of mirages.

They were lovely to look at—cool, placid lakes with islands in them and sometimes boats. You longed to take your clothes off and plunge in. But, like the mirage, you could never quite catch up with them.

As you approached so they receded and tantalised you further away. We had great fun with the car seeing how near we could get to the mirage.

There was one pearl of a palm-studded lake that stretched right across the road. We put on full speed to get there before it vanished. And suddenly—wham! We were up to the axles in water.

It wasn't a mirage at all, but the floods we'd been warned about!

—(London Express Service).

THE PROBLEM NEHRU HAS TO TACKLE

CALCUTTA.

THE first sentence on page one of the cream-paper-covered book in my hand read: "A spectre is haunting Europe—the spectre of Communism."

Right through to the final sentence—"Working men of all countries, unite!"—there was no mention of the new spectre of Asia.

For this little book was written just 102 years ago by Marx and Engels. The Manifesto of the Communist Party. But it had just been sold to me at a ridiculous price of 6d. by an enthusiastic dark-skinned, cotton-swathed bookshop clerk.

On his shelves were brand-new rows of Marx, Engels, Lenin, Stalin, Molotov, and Vyshinsky, and Soviet magazines. "Who buys all this and why?" I asked. With a flourish of his bony hand he chanted his answer in sing-song: "Who? Of course, mostly students, to find the answers to the burning questions of the day."

Aim: chaos

WEST BENGAL has banned the Communist Party, but Russia is still finding record sales for its loads of cut-price "answers" in the bookshops of Calcutta, where 20 percent of the city's 20,000 university and college students are Communists.

Most of these books are printed by the Foreign Language Publishing House in Moscow. Their all-India distribution is organised by the Tass Agency, and by direct shipment to Communist book-sellers.

Their distribution serves two purposes. Profits on sales go to the Communist Party funds. Profits on ideas go towards the cause of disorganising the Government, weakening the Congress Party, and creating the conditions in which more workers and graduates, but unemployed, Babus are being prepared to give their own incendiary answers to the burning questions.

"We will kill!"

SINCE what they now call in Calcutta "Jessop's" there have been two other unpublished factory incidents. Trades union Communists took over one British-run engineering works and gave the managers and foremen, Indians included, 30 minutes to leave on foot or be slaughtered.

In an all-Indian metal works two Indian foremen were rescued by a handful of loyal workers just as they were about to be beaten and thrown into a vat of molten metal.

Since "Jessop's" the anonymous intimidators have been flooding the malls with warnings, always addressed to foremen and technicians. Two British engineers at one big British firm have been warned by mail: "One of you will be killed. We have not made up our mind which, but whoever it is, he will be made into a curry and the other one will be made to eat it or die."

Since the 7,000 British left in Calcutta are the irreplaceable key men, vital to the continuance and expansion of Indian industry, the balance of economy, and the maintenance of a Government which is still Asia's most powerful anti-Communist front, it is obvious that British men and women will be the first to suffer in the Communists' new terror.

So far, they are staying put.

ON-THE-SPOT REPORT . . .

from **SYDNEY SMITH**

An official, but non-Indian, investigation of the sale of Moscow's literature in Calcutta has shown that retailers' takings average £750 a month.

The Communists' intentions in Calcutta have been discovered by the police in a 130-page cycle-styled "OPERATIONAL ORDER." It was issued to the anarchist Revolutionary Communist Party of India, which at the end of last month raided Dum-Dum airport.

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The Jessop attack was not, as it might have seemed, a purely anti-British move. British travellers along the road leading by the factory during the attack were held up by Communist guards with Stens and made to wait. Then they were allowed to proceed unmolested.

The attack was the first trial run of the Communists' plan to disorganise industry by intimidation.

The long-term object is the discrediting of the Congress Government, whose heritage from the British Raj has brought not only independence but also responsibilities.

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—(London Express Service).

How to look after your hair

by L. W. G. TEAGUE
An expert in hair treatment

WHAT is this stuff called hair? Well, let us have a look at it.

First of all we find that the hair and nails are composed of the same substance, Keratin. Keratin is a rather complex substance of a hard, tough, and horny nature.

It is the same substance that goes to make up the claws, horns, and hooves of the animal kingdom. As all structures in the animal world are composed of masses of cells of different shapes and sizes, so is a hair.

CELLS MULTIPLY

The hair grows because these cells multiply at a point just below the hair root and gradually ease themselves into the position of those preceding them, pushing these upwards.

The so-called "root" is only a name used for that portion of the hair shaft which is lowest in the skin.

In a normal scalp the continuous formation of new cells depends on the nutrition received from the blood stream, and this in turn is dependent upon the general health.

Have you ever stopped to think how much worry and anxiety hair has caused to so many people? Do you realise that many thousands of pounds are spent on hair every day? Fortunes are made because of it.

Perhaps a fair average amount spent by each woman on her hair over a year would be in the region of £15, and for each man about £5, with tipping.

Multiply these figures by millions and you have some idea of the money spent on hair every year.

"PECULIAR STUFF"

Think of the "Homo Permin Kit" manufacturers fighting hard just now to interest the women (and men) of many countries, and of the hairdressing organisations that are fighting equally hard to keep them out!

All because of that peculiar stuff which you comb every morning and often forget for the rest of the day.

What can you do to insure against losing your hair, or against having a poor, thin, weak head of hair? Must you resign yourself to the inevitable? Surely not!

Unfortunately most of you start thinking about it when the damage has been done.

What can you do whilst there is still time?

People in sedentary occupations are more susceptible to baldness and poor hair than outdoor workers.

Good, strong heads of hair were intended to protect us against the elements when we lived out of doors in harder times than we have nowadays. To blouse a good head of hair is almost sacrilege. Don't you often soak it in water every

morning and leave it to dry out under a hat?

Don't you have "permanent" on top of "permanent" and tints and bleaches at the first sign of grey hair?

Don't you use any lotion or tonic without thought?

Are you guilty of using hair brushes so strong that they would almost take the skin off the back of your hand?

How do you know that brushing so vigorously is doing you that much good?

What about the sunbathing you will be doing in the summer—will you protect your hair every day with a little good oil?

A little common sense and thought will save many a grey hair, many a head from baldness, and many a tear.

Wash your hair at least once a week; more often if your work is dusty or dirty. Always use your own comb and always keep it clean.

Hardwashes are important. The wrong type used once or twice a week can do much harm.

Soft soap may be old-fashioned, but used well diluted with water it takes a lot of beating.

GENTLE MASSAGE

At gentle massage with the finger tips for five minutes every day, moving the skin over the bones, may be boring and make your arms tired, but it does more good than most believe.

Don't put so many slides and grips in your child's hair! They may, with the help of ribbon, keep the hair more tidy, but they stop the air from circulating near the scalp.

—(London Express Service).



HONGKONG'S Grand Old Man, Sir Robert Ho Tung, left on Monday by Pan American plane for the United Kingdom. Sir Robert and members of his family are snapped above whilst waiting to emplane in the VIP room at Kai Tak air terminal. Left: Comfortably seated in the plane, Sir Robert poses smilingly for the photographer. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



A memorial service for personnel of the Royal Navy who died in the shelling along the Yangtze River was held in St John's Cathedral last week. Pictures above show Commodore C. L. Robertson and the AOC, Air Commodore A. D. Davies, arriving for the service. Left: His Excellency the Governor and Lady Grantham leaving the Cathedral. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



DR Stanley Jones, the eminent author and lecturer, speaking at a meeting held at the Young Women's Christian Association last week. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



TWO scenes from the Wah Yan College Dramatic Club's production of "The Prince Who Loved Too Much," a Chinese opera in English. The performances are in aid of Holy Souls Church, Wanchai. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



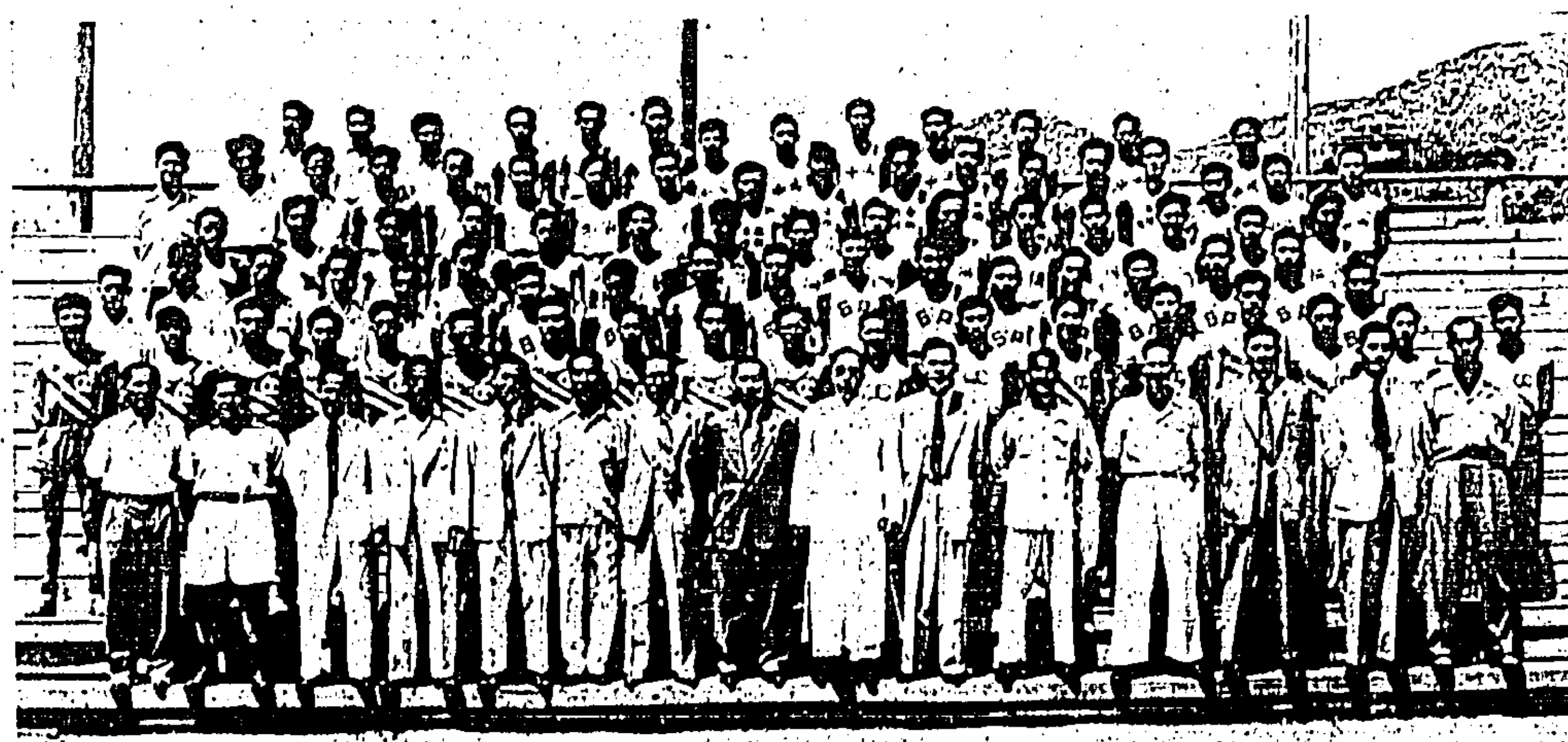
MR Ho Yiu-par and Miss Ng Lai-sang, who were married recently. Picture was taken at the Kam Tong Restaurant, where the reception was held. (Mainland Studio)



PHOTO taken on the occasion of the christening of Christine Margaret, daughter of Mr and Mrs M. Scott, at the English Methodist Church. (Ming Yuen)



AFTER the christening, at St Andrew's Church, of Donald Neill, infant son of Inspector and Mrs A. Leslie.



GROUP taken at Carolina Hill at the opening of the Hongkong inter-schools volleyball league. The league was organised by the South China Athletic Association. (Golden Studio)

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with a touch of blue

By JOAN ERSKINE

LONDON.
WHAT did women buy to make themselves beautiful this Easter?

Women in thousands fell for "Crimson Lilac," recently introduced to the world of fashion and beauty. It is a rich glowing red with a tinge of blue, which will harmonise perfectly with all colours except yellow-orange shades. It can be worn by brunettes or blondes with equally flattering results. There is a complete make-up range available in "Crimson Lilac." It consists of lipstick,

times has your collar disarranged an elaborate hair-style at the back? Or persistently pushed your hat forward?

But a word of comfort for those who cannot bear to part with their trances, large-brimmed hats as well as the tiny ones. The only point to remember is that they should all dip to the side in some way. Achieve the effect with veiling, flower clusters, or feathers.

The latest highly successful product is Anti-Brown Masque. It is a cream for bleaching and toning up the circulation. When you first try on your new bonnet, can you gaze confidently at yourself in the mirror and know you are

plexion Milk is a quick daytime cleanser for every type of skin. Night Cream (once known as Skin Food) is an essential. Tone up with Astringent Skin Lotion—by the way, make-up will last longer if the astringent is used under the powder base. And finish with make-up base—a good all-day foundation with a smooth matt finish. Three shades are available—Blonde, Medium and Bronze. For the oily type of skin, there is a special foundation in liquid form, which should be smoothed on with damp cotton-wool or with the finger tips, and allowed to dry thoroughly before applying powder.

Colour up with cream of powder rouge, and a smooth non-oily lipstick to match. There are several shades, ranging from Natural Rose to Red Burgundy, which match the cream rouge. Varying shades of powder ensure that all complexion tones will be suited. Rose Tan is a particularly flattering shade for the grey-haired woman.

★

And please, when weighing the respective merits of one or another lotion, never underestimate the value of soap. After the bulk of a day's make-up has been removed with cleansing cream and cotton, wool, a good quality soap and lukewarm water is the next step. If you are addicted to delicate scent, use Lavender soap.

Women took great pains this Easter to present a particularly well-groomed facade to the world. Perhaps the news that the television cameras would be busy in Hyde Park on Easter Sunday had something to do with it!

And prettiest among the Easter novelties I saw were tiny cellophane hand-bags, each containing an exquisite miniature hat, complete in every detail. Sachets of "Crimson Lilac" were tucked inside the crowns.

So instead of the time-honoured lavender bags among your lingerie, perhaps you would like to open your drawer to show a collection of model spring hats, in miniature!



rouge, powder and eye-shadow. The rouge is in cream and powder form, as the normal procedure is to apply cream rouge first thing in the morning, and touch it up as required with powder rouge during the day. The powder is a blend of soft pink and beige tan. "Green Lilac" is the fetching name given to the eye shadow, which is the colour of like leaves.

Recently the new hair-style illustrated here was simultaneously launched in London, Paris and New York. It is yet another version of the short cut—but not too short. The hair is brushed forward to frame the face, and the back is sleekly waved towards the sides.

You must face a bitter fact—wear one of the really light little hats, the little rolled-brim "Bennie" for example—your hair must be close to your head and sleek. This can be achieved by swathing, but only if your hair is extremely fine and very adaptable. Another point in favour of the short hair is its comfort when wearing a very high collar. How many

looking your best? Or has winter left you looking pale and somewhat jaundiced?

This cream will work two ways. It will take away the after-winter yellowness and dinginess; and at the end of the summer it will remove any unnecessary sunburn still showing. When first applied it should be left on for about two to five minutes, depending entirely on the sensitivity of your skin. When it is removed, your skin will tingle violently, containing a skin that it is having some effect. It can be used on face, arms, neck and shoulders.

The four essential steps in a good beauty treatment are: cleansing, nourishing, toning, make-up, and there is available a comprehensive range to cover these needs.

For women whose lives are spent rushing about, or working hard in the home, Com-

TEEN-AGERS GET
A NEW DEALNews for Women
by
Eileen AscroftPARIS IS ALL
ONE-SIDED....

LONDON.
JUNIOR Misses in America have long been pampered by the stores and had special departments of their own.

The teen-ager over here has been almost ignored, either having to wear children's clothes too young for her or grown-up clothes which are too old.

That position is at last being remedied. Several London stores have started Junior Miss departments where the teen-age girl can choose smart, youthful clothes on a slender dress allowance. One shop has a fashion consultant available to give advice to the young girl choosing her first outfit on her own.

Attractive teen-age lingerie, introduced experimentally by one firm, has been tremendously popular.

Designs include contrasting coat-and-trouser pyjama suits in polka-dotted cotton, night-dresses with bateau-trimmed neck-lines, snook-type frilled pyjamas, with matching housecoats, in sprigged satin.

Summer styles

BEAUTIFUL clothes seen at Worth ordered for summer social events by:

The Queen of Glam... a tie silk dress in navy with silver grey pin-point dots and collar and cuffs of grey, dotted navy for a tea party at Buckingham

palace. The neckline plunges to one side.

Lady Cecilia Fitzroy, daughter of the Duchess Dowager of Grafton... a picture dress in heavy cream, satin for her wedding at St. Margaret's on May 11.

Mrs. Siskin, wife of the Minister of Town and Country Planning, a brown cord silk suit with delicate lace blouse with sequins threaded at the throat for the Royal Garden Party on May 19.

Lady Bethell... a black coat in faille with full skirt, three-quarter sleeves and draped pockets over an elegant white silk dress patterned with loops of black and red for the Royal Garden Party. Her hat will be in feather-weight black straw edged with white lace-like straw.

Mrs. A. C. M. Spearman, wife of the MP for Scarborough, a silk faille suit in white with black rings.

Fashion flashes

AMERICAN Antarctic explorer Dr. Paul Siple gives this advice to people suffering from cold feet—"Never go out without a hat if you want to keep your feet warm."

"Twin Set" matching bags and hats make their appearance in the lower price range for the first time. Summer hats are being made from polka-dotted circle linen.

Bedside manners

A COUNTRY hotel wanted a doctor during the holiday for a guest ill with suspected bronchial pneumonia. This was the result of their phone calls.

DOCTOR No. 1 wanted to know why he was not told in the morning, said he did not propose to come out again that

The "Different" Skirt—Even
For Summer Beach Ensembles

ONE of the top fashion ideas for summer beachwear is the swim suit plus overskirt, a fresh and well-developed ensemble idea. Three examples are sketched here. Reading from the left:

Tropical-printed cotton elastic-shirred skirt plus a pleated maillot. Has a short sarong skirt to put on for beach sitting, a longer one to wear off the beach.

Hip-pout skirt which ties on is one way Tina Leser works her "shepherdess" skirts idea in beachwear for summer. Sketched here is a damask-print chambray skirt and bloomer-shorts, teamed with a companion plain chambray bra with scalloped under-bust band of print.

Striped knitted rayon shark-skin swim suit by Claire McCordell has a cropped side tie-on skirt to cover the modified diaper-effect of the swim suit. The way boning is used is newsworthy, too.

Regular Exercise Will Keep
Your Figure in Condition

A good exercise to improve your posture is advocated by Movie Star Cyd Charisse. Walk slowly up steps with a book on your head; repeat.

By HELEN FOLLETT

THERE are women who go pale, shiver and shake, at the mere thought of exercise. They don't realise that a lovely silhouette may change during the years. They should make an effort to hang on to youthful lines that mean so much in the matter of appearance. It's no fun to lug around a dowdy shape and that's what is likely to happen unless the muscles have a little work to do. Activity is a law of life. Loll on soft cushions, and fat cells will descend upon you.

You may have to nag at yourself to make exercise a daily habit. It is like the first plunge in cold water. You dread it, but once you're in you like it. You enjoy a sense of exhilaration. In course of time a fifteen minute workout every morning will be a pleasant diversion. It is good for your spirits. The benefits are manifold.

Do stretching exercises in bed before you crawl out in the morning. Extend your arms and

legs, wriggle your toes. Stretch your neck, send your head backward. Place your hands, palms downward, under your hips. Lift your legs slowly, stretching the muscles, keep on the up and up until your toes touch the head board of the bed. Lower the legs slowly.

Before having your bath or shower, do a little torso-twisting. Chest up, spinal column extended, tummy flat, head balanced. Send the arms out at the sides on a line with the shoulders, turn from side to side, keeping legs rigid, pivoting at the waist line. This is a wonderful means of retaining the trim waist line and to keep away the little bulge beneath it that comes when abdominal muscles are relaxed and weakened.

Don't take your good lines for granted. They won't stay that way if you don't do something about it. You should see the way movie stars work to keep their bodies looking young!



FOR SUMMER, this gros grain bonnet has pink and blue lycelnh trimming and pink veiling.

PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

SMALL HOUSE - BIG BARGAIN

By MARION CLYDE McCARROLL

A GREAT many readers have expressed interest in the book "America's Best Small Houses."

Many of them, also, were very much attracted by the rambling Cape Cod house which was shown in accompanying illustrations, taken from this varied collection of small homes of different architectural styles.

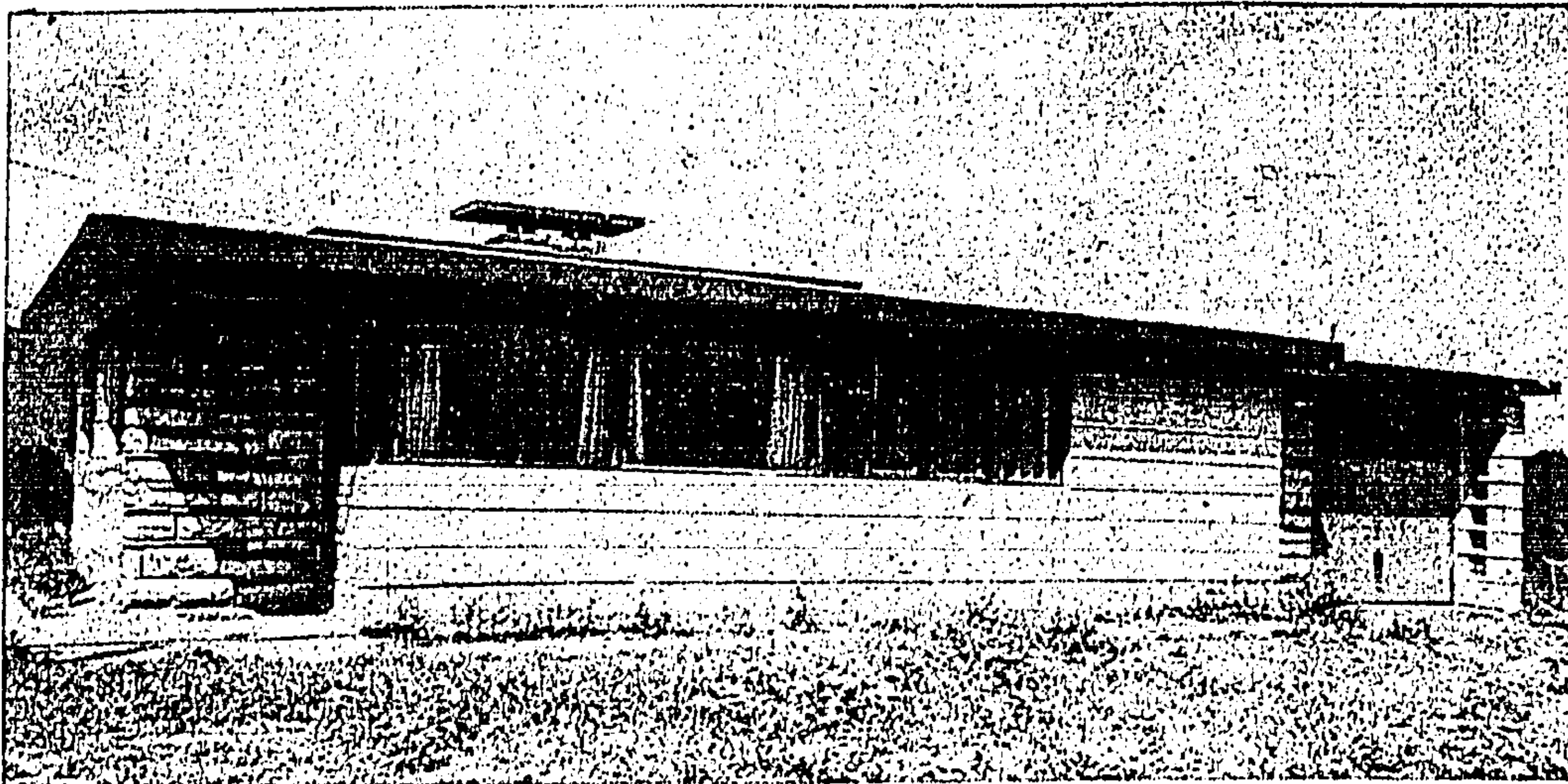
Quite another type of house, but no less interesting in its own way, is the very simple, definitely modern design pictured at the right. This, too, is one of the very moderately priced residences shown and described in considerable detail in the same book.

Small as it is, the compact little home, comprising two bedrooms, living room with dining alcove, kitchen, bath and one-car garage, represents a big bargain.

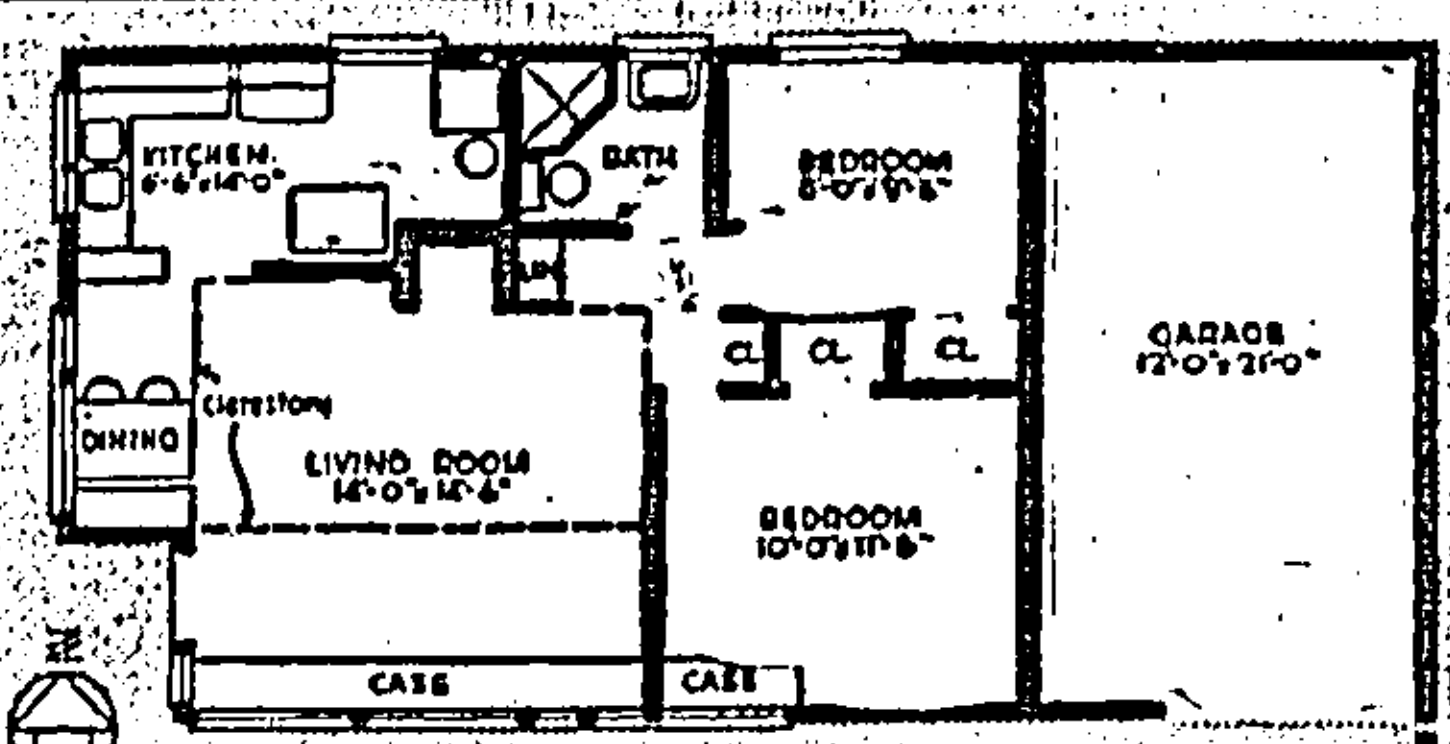
Sandstone and cement block were used for the exterior, and the sandstone reappears in the living room, flanking the fireplace.

Modern advantage has been taken of the solar principle in the design of the house, the overhanging of the roof controlling the penetration of the sun's rays so that they enter the house during the cold weather and are kept out during the heat of the summer.

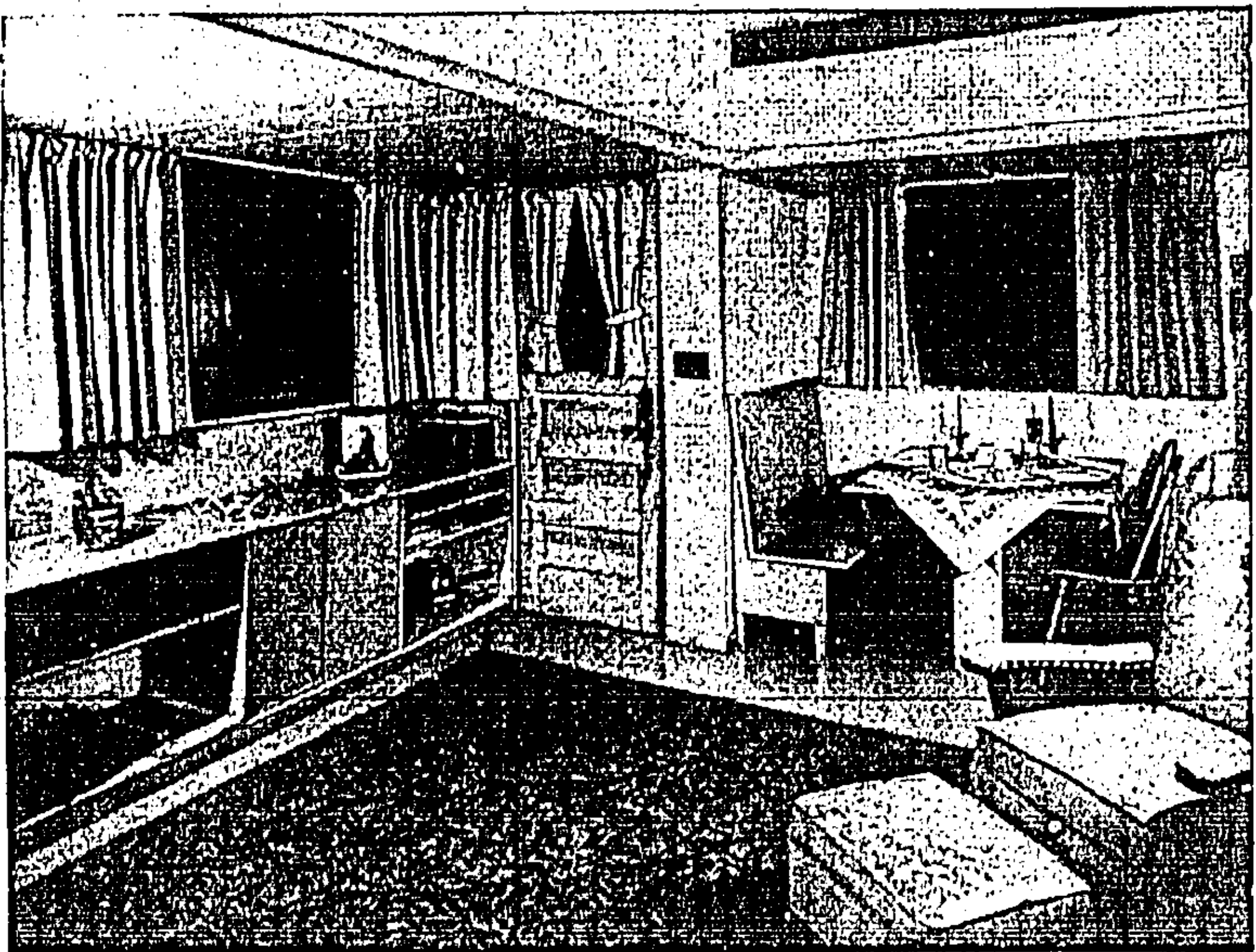
Extensive use of glass is another modern feature, as note the wide, continuous windows across the front of the house, particularly in the living room.



SANDSTONE AND CEMENT BLOCK BUILT this attractively modern little house. A one-storey dwelling, all the rooms receive the advantage of the heavy roof overhanging sending sun inside during winter, keeping it out in summer.



A LIVING ROOM WITH DINING alcove, kitchen, two bedrooms and bath comprise the interior plan of the house, with plenty of closet room.



TO MAKE THE MOST OF EVERY INCH of space, much use has been made of built-in furnishings, as, for example, the bookshelves and open cupboards seen here in the living room and the table and bench in the dining alcove.

Make Your Home Attractive To Your Teen-Ager's Friends

By GARRY CLEVELAND MYERS, Ph.D.

THE most useful and popular homes for teen-agers are not necessarily the most luxurious ones, but those to which the youths can go to sit and exchange "gossips" or the latest school gossip or just chat and loiter. Ever so many youngsters have no such home of their own home of, their own or friends with such homes. They may have to substitute the corner drug store.

These youths may also want to dance a bit, and if they can roll back the rug or find a small place in a corner of the living room or even dance on the linoleum-covered kitchen floor while a record plays or some person makes music, that home may be a very attractive place for them. Even some parents, who hardly approve of dancing, might far better have their son or daughter dancing with his pals in the home than have them dance in a public place.

A few cookies, sandwiches and soft drinks can also make this home an alluring place for teen-agers. The actual cost involved may be much less than will be spent by your children in a public place.

We parents need to know how to make youths welcome

in our home, to be gracious hosts and hostesses, especially when they just drop in informally, remembering we are not one of them and that they are not so serious-minded as we are. They don't want us to try to make long conversation with them. They don't want us to feel we must entertain them or that their chatter and fun with one another must be interesting to us. After greeting them we had better go about our business, though we need not remain a prisoner in another room or purposely leave the house. Let us just be sufficiently disinterested psychologically. We certainly ought to wish that our son or daughter's girl and boy friends, full of them, preferably unpaired, will drop in at our home often.

Eat With Family

Occasionally we would like one or a few of them at a time to stay and eat with the family, provided it were planned in advance and would not be a hardship on the mother, and the son or daughter would share in the extra work entailed. Wonderful when it can be plain, simple hospitality!

Some youths today, even from so-called good homes are so rowdyish that they seriously

endanger the home furnishings. Your own son or daughter who has learned at home sufficient self-control and care of property may, if helpful, be able to tame his pals a bit.

We best prepare our home as a welcome meeting place for teen-agers while our children are pretty young. Ideally, from the time the child can walk well his playmates come to his home, one or so at a time at first, more later. Guiding your own child and his playmates then at non-running fun indoors, you prepare all of them to be desirable members of group gatherings in your home when they are older. Though the same children who are close pals at five, eight or ten, won't continue to be pals in their teens, many of them may. Anyway, your own child should have acquired gradually some desirable standards for host or guest in a group.

Not only does this home gathering of your child's pals promote his satisfaction and moral safety but it also enables him to grow socially, so that he won't have to be a timid, lonely person.

Foods That Have Eye Appeal—

By ALICE DENHOFF

COME early summer and even the most stalwart appetite starts to lag and it is then up to the homemaker to introduce bright little touches to give food eye as well as palate appeal. Such touches may make a dent in one's time and energy, but they make no dent in the budget. A little "dressing up" can play fairy godmother to even the plainest dish.

A simple salad or dessert takes on an inviting party air immediately if prepared in a fancy mould. Vegetables lose their good-for-you look and look good when enticingly garnished. Try hard-cooked egg yolks pressed through a sieve, with petal-like sections of the white to dress up spinach. A few slices of tomato or lemon, a few radishes, a sprig of fresh green parsley or watercress, can put a touch of glamour on almost every dish from soup to dessert.

Appropriate Flavour

Dainty garnishes, not too elaborate, and of an appropriate flavour, are best to use. Gay little radish roses, celery curls, green and red pepper rings, strips of pimiento, cucumber slices, beet and pickle slices and fans, small fruits, bits of candied fruit or orange peel, fruit gelatine cubes, shreds of coconut, plain, tinted or toasted, and nuts are some of the many attractive garnishes.

To prepare radish roses, cut off the root and with a sharp knife cut down from the tip toward the root so that the red outside covering stands out like the petals of a flower. Drop the radishes into ice water, and after an hour or two the petals will curl back slightly.

To prepare celery curls, cut the inner stalks into 3- or 4-inch pieces. With a sharp knife split each piece down into strips, stopping within an inch of the end. Drop into ice water and as they become chilled, the thin strips will curl.

To prepare pickle fans use small sweet gherkins, first splitting in halves, lengthwise, then cutting very thin parallel sections almost the length of the pickle. Carefully spread out the sections like a fan.

Cucumber Slices

To prepare cucumber slices, peel cucumber and score lengthwise with the lines of a fork, or with a scorer for the purpose; then slice very thin.

Lemons may be scored the same way as cucumbers, then sliced, or they may be sliced, and sprinkled with finely chopped parsley. Cucumber and lemon slices are appropriate garnishes for fish.

To prepare toasted coconut, spread coconut in thin layer in pan or baking sheet. Place under broiler or in 400 F. oven. Toast until coconut is golden brown, stirring frequently and being careful that it does not burn. Toasted coconut has an especially intriguing flavour and may be used as a garnish on simple puddings, ice cream and desserts and as topping on cake frostings. Makes a nice ingredient in candies and ice creams, by the way!

Some like it hot and some like it cold. There are epicures who insist that there is nothing like a plate of good hot soup to set you up after the tempera-

ture gets you down. There are gourmets who spend the summer months in search of the "perfect" Vichyssoise to give pampered appetites an extra treat. With the warm weather here, how about experimenting with some cold soups and improving jellied consommés? The epitome of cold soups isn't necessarily Tomato Madrilène, so why not experiment occasionally with some new flavours?

Have you ever tried a delicious cold Orange Soup? It is full of vitamins and no end of nutrition, and it makes a perfect first course for a duck or chicken dinner. A famous Scandinavian restaurant wins laurels for its Huckleberry Soup, and the British frequently serve a colourful, clear carrot soup that is equally good hot or cold. The pale green coolness of a cold Cream of Watercress Soup is not only lovely to behold, but it strikes the colour mood for a follow-up of pink salmon, shrimps, or lobster. Teed Clam Bisque can give new interest to flimsy Spring or Summer appetites.

Decorative Touches

Sprinkle fruit soups with finely chopped mint; decorate service plates with grape, geranium or flower leaves as a set-off for cream soups; give colour to clear consommés with lemon segments dipped in chopped parsley. It is these little touches that spell all the difference between dull routine meals and a sparkling, delightful repast.

For the orange soup, dissolve 1 tsp. gelatin in ¼ c. hot water. Then add ¼ cup cold water, 2 c. orange juice, ¼ c. lemon juice, 1 tsp. lime juice and ¼ c. sugar or honey. Chill in refrigerator for several hours. Before serving, add one c. sliced oranges. Serve with sprinkling of finely chopped fresh mint.

To prepare the Huckleberry Soup, boil 3 c. huckleberries in 2 qts. water to which one c. sugar and slice of lemon rind has been added. Cook until soft. Thicken with 2 tsp. cornstarch dissolved in 1 tsp. cold water; add pinch of salt, cook for 10 min. Press through sieve and when cool, fold in of whipped cream. Serve cold, topped with whole berries.

For the carrot soup, scrape 8 large carrots, and grate four of them. Allow grated carrots to stand in a sieve for 30 or 40 min. until juice is drained off. Then press them until liquid is all extracted. (Or, if desired, use fresh carrot juice). Cut the 4 remaining carrots in slender julienne strips; simmer in 2 tsp. butter in covered skillet until tender. Add 1 tsp. sugar and ½ tsp. salt. Combine the carrot juice and 6 c. chicken broth or consommé, boil for 5 min. Add cooked carrot strips. Chill in refrigerator. Serve with topping of whipped cream and finely chopped parsley or watercress.

Cold Watercress Soup

For the Cold Watercress Soup, wash and chop 2 bunches watercress. Add to 3 c. veal stock, or chicken consommé, and cook for 10 min. Strain through fine sieve or cloth. Melt 4 tsp. butter and add 4 tsp. flour, stirring to a smooth paste. Add the stock, cook for 5 mins. Add one c. heavy cream, ½ tsp. each salt and pepper and tint with soft green vegetable colouring. Chill for several hours; serve topped with finely chopped chives.



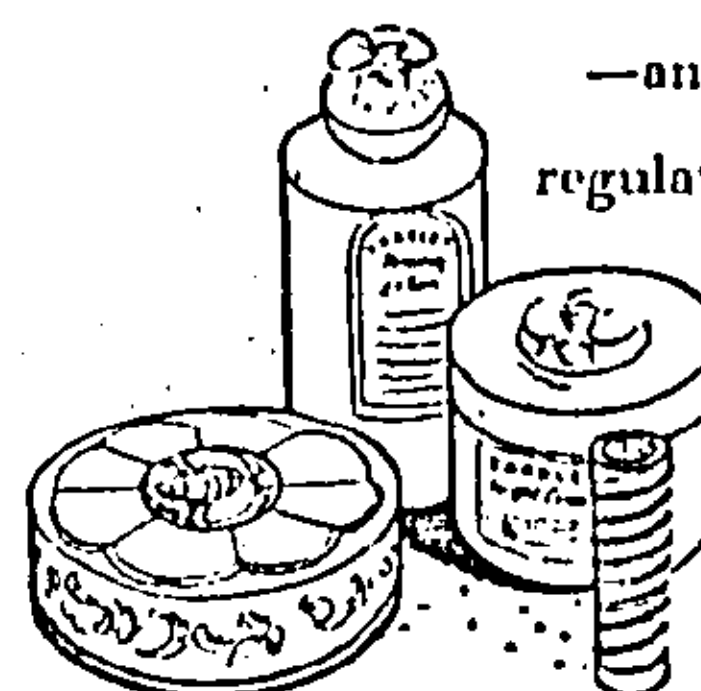
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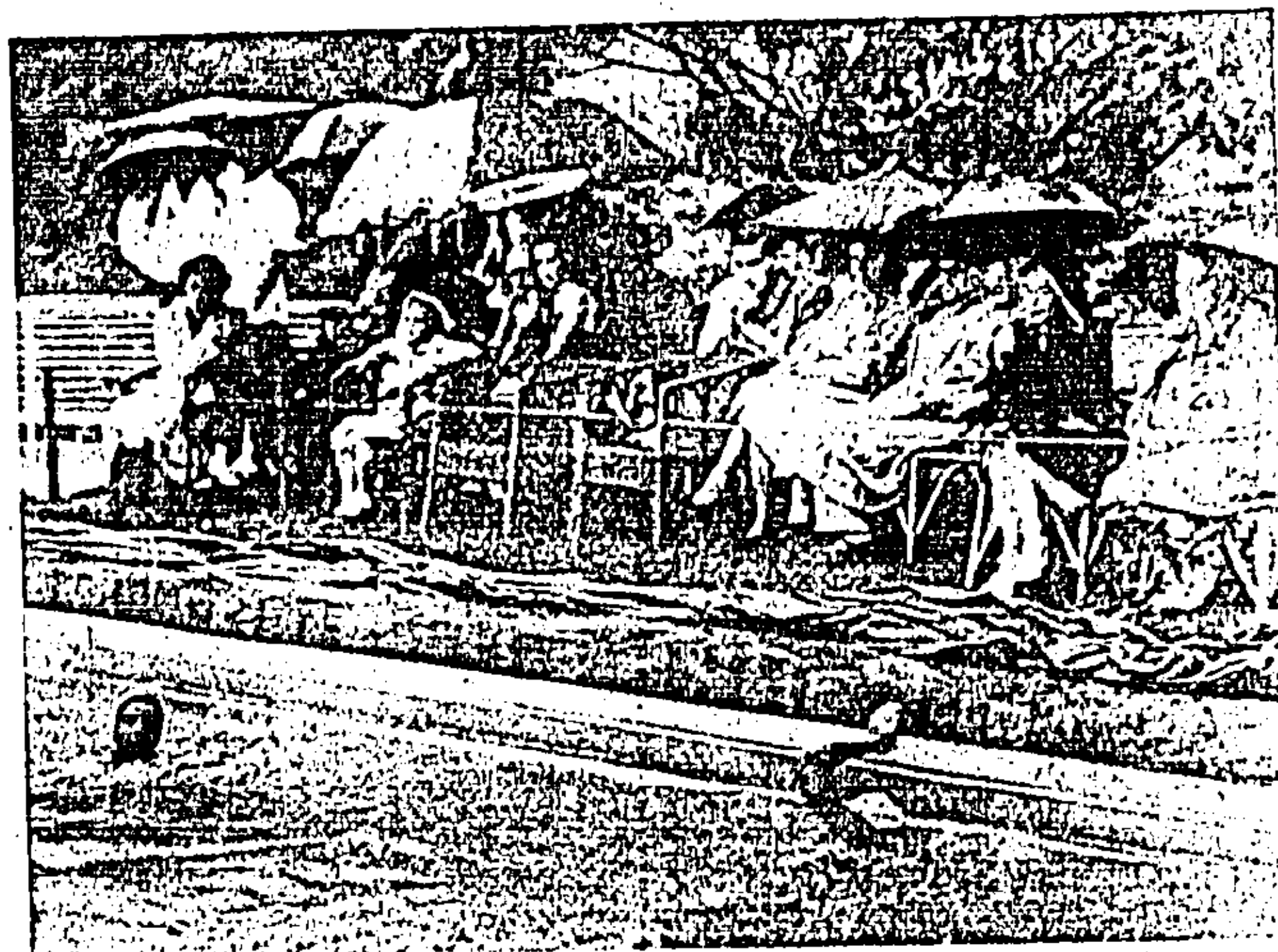
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MR Andre Charles Jacques and his bride, formerly Miss Ghislaine Isabelle Ubachs, leaving St Joseph's Church after their wedding on Wednesday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



THE new swimming pool at the Ladies' Recreation Club was officially opened last Saturday by the Club's President, Mrs D. L. Prophet (left). There was a large attendance of members and friends, some of whom are seen above. Below left: spectators watching an aquatic demonstration. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



AN exhibition of work done by the various social welfare services in Hongkong was opened at the Public Relations Office on Wednesday by HE the Governor. Sir Alexander and Lady Grantham are seen above inspecting the exhibits. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



LEFT: Mr Chan Yok-yun and Miss Lo Yo-fun, whose marriage took place recently. (Mainland Studio)



MISS E. S. Atkins, who is retiring after 30 years as Principal of St Stephen's Girls' College, was guest of honour at a luncheon given by alumni of the College at the Hong-kong Hotel on Wednesday. Here Mrs Li Shu-pui is seen making a presentation to Miss Atkins. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR Augusto Antonio Noronha and Miss Theresa Maria Gutierrez pictured with their attendants after their wedding at Rosary Church last Sunday. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



MR Wong Chi-po, President of the King's College Old Boys' Association, presenting a prize at the annual dinner dance of the Association at the Hong-kong Hotel recently. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



THE Canadians (above) and the Braves, winners of the senior and junior divisions in the softball league. Pictures were taken after the presentation of pennants and shields at the Softball Association dance at the Peninsula Hotel last Saturday. (Ming Yuen)

LEFT: Miss Julia Chung, who celebrated her tenth birthday recently, blowing out the candles on her birthday cake at the party given at the Peninsula Hotel. (Mainland Studio)

BELOW: The Tsun Kong basketball team, who are on a visit from Amoy, photographed with the Chinese YMCA team on Wednesday. Their friendly encounter resulted in a draw. (Telegraph Staff Photographer)



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Continuing the extracts from 'THE WOODEN HORSE,'
the most astonishing escape story of all time

HUNTED BY ARMED GUARDS AND DOGS

We search for a ship and are discovered:
Close escape in the dark: First
contact with the 'Underground'

Having escaped by tunnel from their prison camp in Silesia, Peter Howard and John Clinton reach Stettin after three days' train travelling. It is late October, 1943, and they are disguised as French workers.

by ERIC WILLIAMS, M.C.
the 'Peter Howard' of the story. John Clinton is in real life Michael Codner, M.C.

THAT first night in Stettin they slept in a muddy air-raid shelter in a garden. Next morning they took their first look at the docks, but saw no neutral shipping.

Most of the bigger ships lay moored away from the quayside.

"This isn't what I expected," Peter said. He realised then that he had not really thought of the escape beyond the railway.

He had always thought of the docks as being the objective. Now they were there, and the difficulties were just beginning.

"We must work out a plan," Peter said. "We want to get to Sweden. The only way is to meet sailors and arrange with them to get us in a ship."

They walked along the quays, looking at the men working.

There were Polish workers with the yellow "P" on a brassard, Ukrainians and Lithuanians with "OST" stencilled on their clothes, and scores of Frenchmen wearing an assortment of military uniforms. All were under armed guard.

A SHIP
Bound for Sweden

As they walked along they came to a group of haggard men, stooping, thin and weary, their feet tied in rags and the tattered remnants of green uniforms hanging from their backs.

Peter knew them to be Russians. These men were barely alive.

So long as they kept on the move Peter and John felt safe enough in this polyglot crowd.

"Let's have a word with one of them," Peter said.

"I've told you before. I don't like to talk to them. They'll know I'm not one of them by my accent. It's dangerous."

"We shan't get anywhere unless we take some sort of risk," Peter said. "Pick on one that's walking on his own and ask him."

"Ask him what?"

"Just ask him if he can tell you where to stay for the night."

"All right," John said. "But I don't like it."

They went down one of the quiet roads and accosted a Frenchman.

There was a quick exchange of fast-sounding French and the Frenchman pointed down the road.

"What did he say?" Peter asked.

"I think he guessed what we are," said John. "He gave me an address—the Hotel Schobel. He advised me not to stay there more than two days, because, if you do, they have to send your papers in to the police."

"O.K.," Peter said, "let's go there."

They found the Hotel Schobel, large old-fashioned and shabby. They were greeted by the proprietor, a stout German. Yes, he had a double room.

They were asked to show their police permission to be in Stettin. John showed the forged form giving them permission to travel.

The proprietor asked for his money in advance. And then they were free to go to their room.

While John washed, Peter took out a map.

"It's the Freihaven dock we want," he said. "There's where the Swedish ships will be. The dock we were in this morning was all wrong."

The Freihaven was protected by an 18ft. barbed wire fence. There were no lamps over the gate. The place looked like a prison camp.

They walked slowly round the outside. Suddenly John caught Peter by the arm.

"Look—a Swedish ship!"

"We'll get on board tonight," John said. "We'll come back after dark and climb aboard."

"I don't like it," Peter said. "I'd much rather try to get hold of one of the crew ashore."

They spent the afternoon at the cinema. Peter sat there dreading the coming adventure.

That evening, one at a time, they climbed the fence, taking their feet slowly from the wire to stop it twanging.

When they reached the quay the Swedish ship had gone. It was dark and they had to use a torch to read the names on the ships.

Suddenly they saw a light jerking towards them.

Peter saw it first. "Look out, we've been seen!" And he ran towards the sea end of the quay.

There was a whistle and shouting, and lights flashed out in front of them.

Peter caught John's arm and turned sharply between two warehouses, where they crouched behind some barrels.

They heard the sudden yelping of dogs.

"Hell, we've had it now!" John gripped Peter by the arm and yelped towards their left. A German soldier with a storm-lamp was passing them.

"Let's cut away," they came out from behind the barrels.

Suddenly there was a guttural "Halt!" behind them. They started running, expecting all the time to hear the rifle crack and feel the impact of the bullet.

There were more shouts and the dogs yelped again.

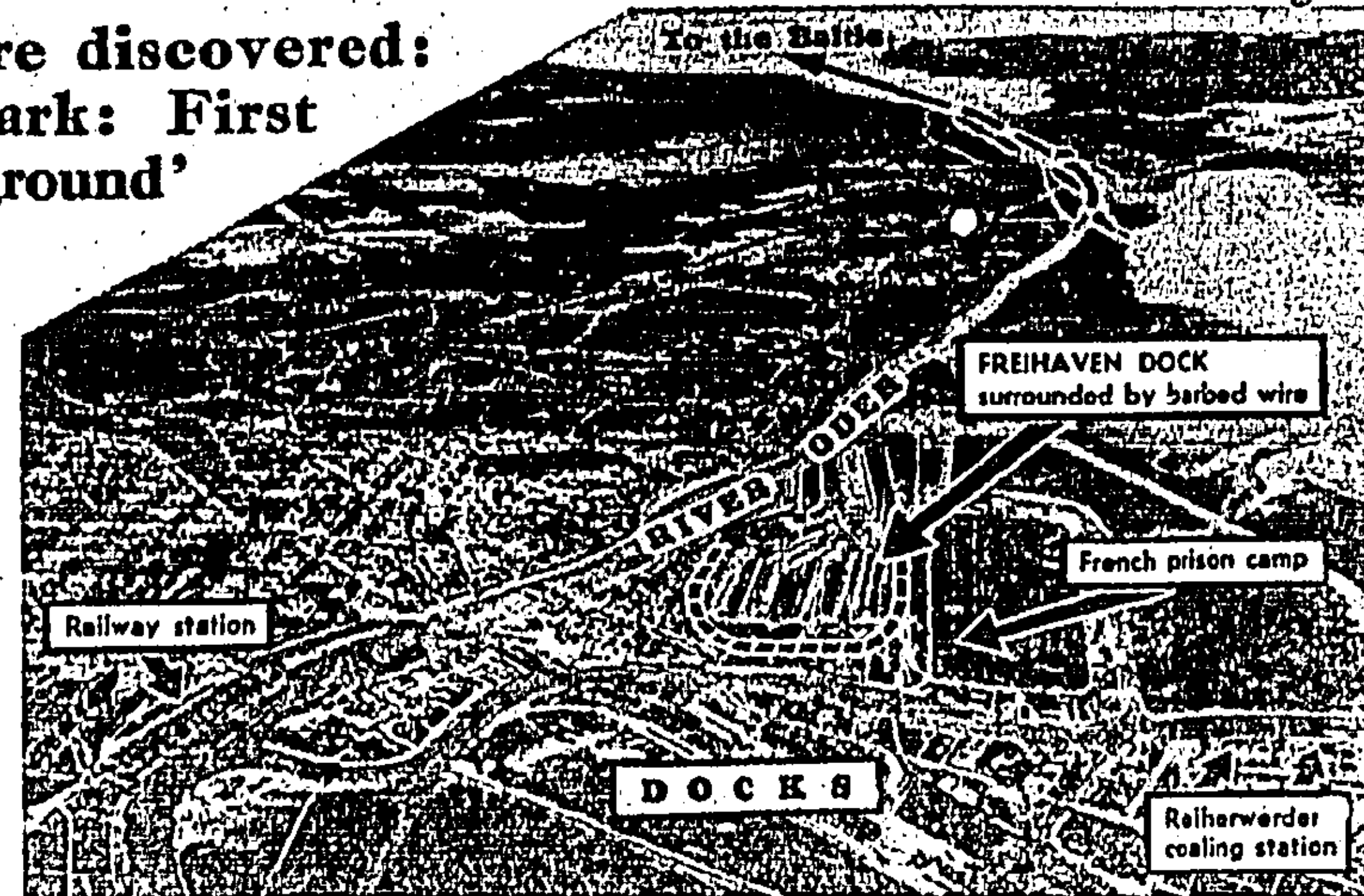
LAY HIDDEN
For 1½ hours

RUNNING hard, they came to a concrete railway platform raised some 18 inches above the level of the ground. John dived under it, and Peter followed.

They lay listening. The sound of voices grew fainter, and finally ceased altogether.

They lay under the platform for an hour and a half. Then they came out. "Let's make our way towards the fence," Peter suggested.

They followed the railway, walking softly on the deep sleepers. There was an are lamp over points, but they failed to see a



STETTIN, town and dock area

senary until they were right on top of him. Then they stopped dead. He was standing looking at them. "Walk on," John whispered, and walked on, ignoring the sentry.

They stopped.

"Papers, please."

They took out their wallets and handed him the papers.

He looked at them. He was middle-aged, and looked stupid.

Apparently satisfied, he handed back their wallets. He said something in German and John replied. And then they were past him.

"What did he say?" Peter asked.

He seemed bloody suspicious. He asked what all the shouting was about, and I told him someone had fallen in the sea.

"He seemed amused. I think we'd better get out of here."

They walked back to the fence. Climbing quickly and silently, they got down safely on the other side and ran two blocks before they felt it was safe enough to stop and talk.

"So much for the docks!" Peter said.

"We were just unlucky."

"Unlucky be damned. We were lucky not to be shot."

A FRIEND
Plan to meet

PETER awoke to see John standing fully dressed, a beret pulled down over his eyes.

"Where are you going?" Peter asked.

"I'm not—I've been."

"Where?"

"Down to the docks."

"What on earth for?"

"Well, I got down to the French camp just as they were all streaming out to work."

"I tagged on to a chap who was alone. I asked him where the Swedish boats were berthed, and he confirmed that it is the Freihaven. I asked him where the Swedish sailors go in the evening, and he said either a house in Kleine Oder Strasse or the cafes down Grosse Lestalle Strasse."

"There's a chap in their camp who speaks English. He said if we go along there tonight he'll have him there to meet us."

All that afternoon they explored the cafes round the docks.

As it grew dark it became more difficult. After tumbling into one full of German soldiers they decided that it was time to go to the French camp.

'HEIL'
Shock at table

NEXT morning they went down to the dining-room of the hotel.

A waitress brought a pot of coffee and two cups.

There was an old lady at the next table and on the far side of the room an elderly couple were studying the morning paper. At the centre table was a middle-aged man who looked like a commercial traveller writing in an exercise book.

Peter relaxed and sat back on the seat.

He glanced casually towards the door and stiffened suddenly as he saw German military uniforms in the foyer.

Two officers gave a perfunctory "Heil Hitler!" as they entered. They made straight for the table where Peter and John were sitting. Peter felt his stomach contract.

But the officers were not looking for them. They were a colonel and a major, and both carried black brief-cases.

What do we do now? Peter thought. Do we stand up when they get here? Do we speak to them? Do we "Heil Hitler?"

Is it done for foreign workers to sit at the same table as German officers? And he went on eating his bread.

The Germans sat down at the table. The colonel ordered coffee and began to talk to the major.

The major opened his brief-case and took out a bundle of papers. He put on a pair of rimless spectacles and began to explain the papers.

John looked at Peter and raised his eyebrows. They rose without speaking and left the hotel.

'SCARED THEM'
Two Frenchmen

AFTER trying several dockside cafes, they went into one that the French barber had told them was run by a Communist.

It was full of seamen drinking beer.

Peter sat watching two Frenchmen in the opposite corner. They were young, and looked warm and vital compared to the Germans around them.

They sat with their heads close together. I wonder what they're talking about, Peter thought.

"Just look at those two frogs behind you," he said.

John looked round. "They do look a bit furtive. I think I'll saunter over and have a word with them."

He walked over, ordered a beer, and talked for a few minutes. When he returned, he said: "I scared them out of their lives. They were planning to stow away in a Swedish ship, and I asked them if they could put me in touch with any Swedish sailors."

"They thought I was a member of the Gestapo. They've been trying to stow away for six months. Money is their difficulty."

"They said a pal of theirs raved up forty marks, which was the price asked by a Swedish sailor, and the fellow took it and handed him over to the Germans."

"Where do they try to stow away?"

"Reihwerder coaling station. They've got passes. They know a chap who works down there."

"Apparently they worked alternate day and night shifts and when he's on nights he lets them have his pass during the day."

"I wonder if we could get hold of one of the passes."

"I've fixed that. They're going to bring a couple along tomorrow. I thought perhaps you could fake a couple of them up. They don't look very elaborate affairs."

That afternoon they changed their hotel, finding another room after inquiries at several cafes.

This was the fifth day of their freedom and they were running short of money and food.

Although they wore warm clothing they were always cold; the cold came from inside. It was a coldness that only food would warm.

The constant strain was beginning to tell on their nerves. They found themselves arguing over the most obvious decisions.

NEXT WEEK
Stowaways

London Express Service

Uranium found near Dartmoor jail

By CHAPMAN PINCHER

DARTMOOR. — Out at Vixen Tor, a strangely weathered granite outcrop, I struck uranium. Four miles to the east, Princetown Gaol scabs this barren moorland.

It is the first reported strike of the atomic metal on Dartmoor, according to the Government's Geological Survey.

I made the find in a one-day test of intricate equipment being supplied to miners prospecting for uranium in the Empire.

A thousand feet up at the tor's foot—where quarrymen have blasted into the granite—my £200 worth of instruments began to register atomic rays.

The strength of the rays increased rapidly as I picked my way towards the red rock face.

Then I saw the cause—a slanting sulphur-yellow seam of uranium ore. Even water dripping from it was radioactive.

I chose Dartmoor for my prospecting because its thinly soiled surface is underlain by the type of rock most likely to bear uranium—granite, forced up from the earth's molten interior.



PROSPECTOR PINCHER
—A sulphur-yellow seam.

Before setting out, I was taught how to use the sensitive prospecting gear devised by a London research team, led by Major Arnold Graves.

CLICK, CLICK—

It consists of—

1 A Geiger counter—a black rectangular box containing electronic instruments which pick up and count the highly penetrating gamma rays given off by uranium minerals.

2 A six-volt battery, which powers the counter.

3 Special attachments for detailed examination of radioactive ores.

About 100 yards from the quarry I turned on the counter until it clicked at 20 counts a minute. This was the "background count," caused by the mysterious cosmic rays which continually strike the earth from some unknown source in space.

Then I entered the quarry. Immediately the counter raced up to more than 80 clicks a minute. At the uranium-bearing seam, which I recognised as a mineral called autunite, it registered more than 100.

I chipped off fragments for more detailed examination. The radioactivity was unmistakable. The counter registered 130 clicks a minute.

AND THEN RICHES?

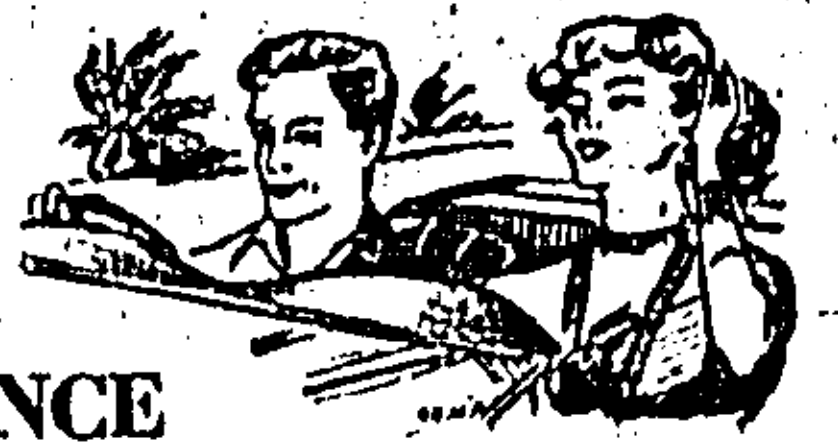
Only a thorough survey by mining experts can decide whether the Vixen Tor uranium will be worth working. Somewhere deeper in the granite there may even be a deposit of pitch-blende—the rich black uranium ore from which autunite is formed by gradual weathering.

But my one day's prospecting convinced me that in the vast granite masses of Devon, North Wales, Scotland, and the Lake District there must be hundreds of undiscovered pockets of radioactive minerals.

Some of these may well prove rich enough to be worth £200 a ton to the Government.

(London Express Service)

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TODAY'S CHANCES AT THE VALLEY

By "THE TURF"

Though no event has been provided for Australian ponies of Class 1 for the Fifth Race Meeting to be held at the Valley this afternoon, there are the usual ten races on the card, and race-goers are reminded that the First Saddling bell will be rung at 1.30 p.m.

Here is a review of today's possibilities:

FIRST RACE

This is a mile event for Class 7 new Australian ponies and the field is so well balanced that punters may have a tricky time in spotting the winner. All the entries have a place or so in their favour with the only exception of Epimard. The result will probably rest to Reunion, Good News and The Hopeful, with Liberty Diamond as an outside chance.

SECOND RACE

In this race for Class 8 (1st section) old ponies, Shangrila, after winning the six furlongs at the Easter Meeting, will be called on to shoulder the top weight of 159 lbs, due to the fact that it has just been promoted from Class 9.

SEVENTH RACE

Jeep Beauty (157 lbs) will probably be favoured over Top-sail (155 lbs) in this race, for at the Annual Meeting, on the fourth day, at the distance this pony was placed second to Harvard after a well-run race. It should now have a good chance of scoring a win. Arctic (147 lbs) is sure to be well up at the finish. Atlantic is good for an outside bet.

EIGHTH RACE

Anything to beat Shannon in the Victoria Peak Handicap (2nd section) for Class 2 ponies once round must be a first class racer. With Mr. Ostroumoff in the saddle the combination is well teamed. Opposition may come from Ascot Beauty, Dominion Day, and Sunshine.

NINTH RACE

From the entries in this six furlongs race for Class 8 (3rd section) old ponies a win can be expected from either Ame. Clipper (147 lbs), Eye Witness (147 lbs) or Trial Trip (152 lbs).

TENTH RACE

The meeting will wind up with a run from the two-mile post, once round and in, for new ponies. The Tigriss, which has been running up against the top-notchers at the Easter Meeting in the "St. George's Plate" over the mile, should be well fancied and should have no difficulty in passing the other ponies first.

THIRD RACE

A touch and go race for this lot of Class 7 old ponies (1st section) and the result should be a close affair. Marigold (147 lbs), Flying Wheel (152 lbs) and Shalin (150 lbs) will have a strong say at the finish. The former, ridden by novice jockey Mr. T. B. Day, at the Fourth Race Meeting came in a very close second to Argus, losing only by a head, but on a protest lodged by the Stewards this pony was disqualified for crossing, bumping and boring in the straight.

Home Turf Favourites

No. 3: JAI HIND

Cherub colt by Nereo out of Sol d'Or (Solario). Owner, The Maharajah of Baroda; trainer, F. Armstrong.

This is a Derby prospect—and probably one of the brightest.

"Sam" Armstrong was delighted with the shape he is in when he showed him, to me in his new quarters at St. Gatien last week.

Jai Hind has built plenty of muscle over his back and quarters, and is ready to begin his work as soon as his trainer says "Go".

To look at, he is the perfect specimen of this medium-size, lithe, and active. He has the right sort of low-to-the-ground action; and his breeding passes muster on the count of stamina.

TEMPERMENT?

The trainer is satisfied, so why should I express any doubts? Nonetheless, I thought I detected the merest suspicion of waywardness in his behaviour, at post at Goodwood last year.

If he had not been by Nereo's minor display of the fidgets would probably have passed unnoticed. However, his three easy wins against moderate opponents should have given him a wholesome appetite for racing. "His 1949 career is one of infinite promise."

The Baroda racing policy has veered slightly and the emphasis now is not on quantity but on quality. Jai Hind has 10,000 guineas yearling, exempting the latter point of infinite interest I shall watch with closer interest in the preliminary tests.

Clive Graham

London Express Service

Mister Conquest



—London Express Service.

ARMY CHAMPION



Cpl. Ganjabsing Tamang, of the 2/10 Gurkhas, winner of the High Jump at the Land Forces Championships recently and a member of the Army team for the Triangular Athletic Meet with the Royal Air Force and the South China Athletic Association tomorrow.

With fine natural spring, he jumps the "scissors" style and should reach 5½ feet and more with better timing on his approach run and leg lift.

—Telegraph Staff Photographer.

FRANK BUTLER'S COLUMN

£2,750 Job Awaits 'The Best Man'

Tottenham Hotspur directors, who have not spent a penny on transfer fees this season, and would appear to be more resigned to another spell of Second Division football than their angry and disappointed supporters, are now seeking "the best man in the land" as their new manager.

"Spurs approached Manchester United's Matt Busby with an offer said to be around £2,750 a year, plus a five-year contract, but Matt was not interested. Now it is rumoured Arthur Rowe, the old 'Spurs' centre half, now managing Chelmsford, is as good as appointed, in spite of the fact that the club are inviting all comers.

I shall be more than surprised if the 41-year-old Rowe is offered a salary anything like £2,750. There are few managers today in the £2,000-a-year class.

Joe Hulme, who was sacked as 'Spurs' manager in March, must be wondering why a job worth less than £1,000 a year to him, without a contract, suddenly becomes worth almost twice that figure.

Obviously the Tottenham directors were of the opinion that Hulme was not the man they wanted for the job. The question is: Who will run the team next season—the directors or the man who, like Alexander's 'King-Time' Band, will be the best in the land?

It has always been said that no manager at Tottenham could have a free hand because the late secretary, Mr. Arthur Turner, had astonishing powers. Perhaps the new boss will get a free hand. As the song goes: Perhaps—Perhaps—Perhaps!

MILLS RETURNS

Back in London from Johannesburg is Freddie Mills who after six months' soft living, will shortly begin the task of getting into fighting shape for his heavy-weight championship date with Bruce Woodcock on June 2.

Out of England since the end of the month is Woodcock who is settling up open-air headquarters in the dear land across the Irish Sea where, after a day's work-out he can watch the sun go down on Galway Bay.

For a time Woodcock has wanted to train at Galway. Now he has got his wish—and it he does stop a Mills left hook don't blame the leprechauns!

The fantastic set-up about this fight is that already 75 per cent. of the 48,000 tickets available have gone, and that by next week Bob Broadbent, box-office manager for King Solomon, will begin refunding money to disappointed fans.

Bob reckons the only tickets not over-applied for are those at 10s. and 10 guineas. Yet last December the people who saw the Woodcock-Savold fiasco left Harringway grumbling "Never again!"

—London Express Service.

Tennis Court Flutters

Most indignant man in the British hard court lawn tennis championships at Bournemouth was the English International and Gloucester County player, George Godsell.

Playing in a singles late at night against L. G. Allbut, Godsell offset the biting wind by appearing on the pavilion court in a blue track suit, with tennis gear underneath. During the first set he was approached by an LTA official and asked to change. He complied under some protest, and won the match.

"I was never so indignant in my life," he told my reporter. "Why should I be dictated to as to what I wear on the court?"

CENTRE COURT STRIPES

This slight bother reminds me of the flutter caused on the Centre Court of Wimbledon years ago, when the American John Hennessey appeared in trousers of a half-and-half mixture of white and light grey.

On that occasion there was no fuss on court, but a considerable unofficial fuss after the match. Hennessey wore the stripes no more.

Fashions change even in lawn tennis. Once upon a time all-white was compulsory. Conventions nowadays decrees, for men and women, that the legs must be clad in white, but up above colours may be worn in pullovers, coats and such-like.

Which, as dear old Euclid says, is absurd.

IN HOT WATER

Another odd event at Bournemouth. When Howard Walton was playing a long match against the Swede A. Elan-son he called for a bowl of hot water and dipped his feet, shoes and all, into it several times.

"To get grip on the court," is the reputed reason. I have seen the world's greatest players play thousands of sets, on hundreds of courts, without discovering the need for such a messy performance.

Walton drank cold water from a glass while using hot for his feet. It makes my desire for his success no more than Luke-warm.

OLD HANDS AGAIN

Yorkshire's side against the New Zealanders was not much different from last season's XI except for the inclusion of Gerald Smithson, left-handed batsman, recovered from injury.

Although a record number of 128 youngsters have been tried at the Headingley nets, none has emerged as a serious challenger for an immediate place in the country team. They need experience.

Yorkshire know what they want in the way of all-rounders and successors to Macaulay and Smiles, but they have not been found yet.

GORDON'S PROBLEM

Gordon Richards, who has yet to win the Derby will probably be more puzzled than anybody else by the events of the past week. When he won on three Beekhampton classic three-year-olds at Sandown he was merely complicating his choice of a Derby mount, for all three, Ridge Wood, Welsh Minstrel and Krakatoa, are in the Derby and all won well.

There are now seven colts from Beekhampton with winning form left in the Derby. Gordon's annual problem is going to be harder than ever to solve.

Welsh Minstrel gives the impression of being a better stayer than his brother Tudor Minstrel. He may be only fourth best at Beekhampton—at the moment, but many trainers would be only too glad to have him in their yards as their first string.

KEN WRIGHT UBQUITOUS

Once Catchment Board draughtsman Ken Wright is making his name for himself in West Ham football club. He is "filling in the gap"—outside left, inside left, centre-forward—and now centre-half.

Once a utility player, always a utility player, and this part-time footballer, coached by Cambridge, by old West Ham favourite, Victor Watson, is no exception.

West Ham need a centre-half. Now that their local find Keith Bradley has some duodenal trouble, there is no second string to first team captain Dick Walker. In fact, if Walker were injured, Norman Corbett would have to take over there.

So there is particular interest in Wright's form in his new position. He made a promising start on Saturday.

PIPE DREAMS

If you were young, and fit, and skilful, which heroic prank would you rather gain; would you:

Play for England at cricket, soccer, rugby.

Win the Open Golf, the Wimbledon lawn tennis championship, a big boxing championship.

Ride a Derby winner, Pare a fraction of a second off the world's sprint record; win the Olympic Marathon.

Swim the Channel.

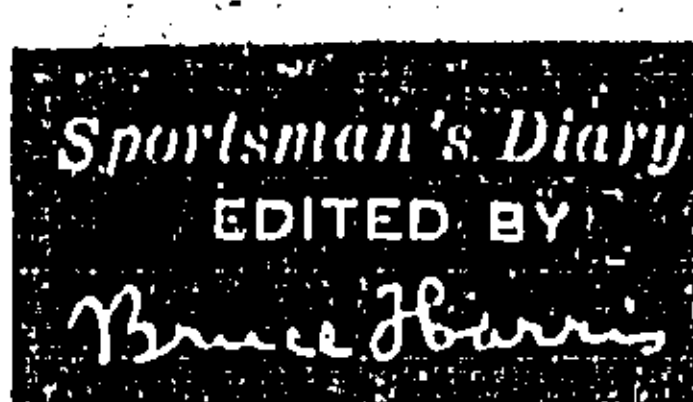
Let me have your ideas on a postcard and I will quote some of them. Despite the headline, women are not barred; let theirs be cigarette dreams.

CLIMBING GOLFER

Golfers often send balls crashing into trees, but seldom is the ball caught in the branches. This happened at Enfield in the first round of the Thornton Cup, when the local club were defeated by 8½ points to 3½ points by Muswell Hill.

Joe Hulme, former Middlesex cricketer and Arsenal footballer, and Ron White were paired for Muswell Hill in the foursomes. White, when playing 'Hulme's drive at the 12th, hit the ball into an oak tree. It caught in a fork. He tried to retrieve it by throwing up a club, but this also fixed itself in the branches—so White had to climb the tree for his club and ball.

Muswell Hill are holders of the Thornton Cup; Enfield are runners-up last year. The com-



SPORTSMAN'S DIARY

EDITED BY

Bruce Harris

petition is open to golf clubs in Middlesex, Hertfordshire and Essex, who are near stations on the former Great Eastern Railway between London and the Essex coast.

WHY NOT LADY ASTOR?

I wonder whom Lady Astor had in mind when she told the Ladies' Golf Union in London that the only hope of beating the Americans was to have a championship for "girls over 50."

Dominant golf figures in both countries in between the wars, Lady Heathcoat-Amory and Mrs. Glenna Collett Vare, have not yet reached the half-century. Perhaps the other 50, who chose the losing, Curtis cup

team would come into their own.

Lady Astor re-elected president of the LGU, used to appear in Parliamentary golf competitions. Recently she surprised the Americans by playing two rounds a day over there. She will hardly contradict my statement that she is eligible on the score of age.

WEMBLEY LINESMAN

Vic Rice, one of the linesmen at Saturday's Cup Final between Wolves and Leicester City, refereed his match almost in the shadow of Wembley Stadium.

The game was in the Stone-bridge recreation ground 21 years ago, and he says he "got the bird" so much that he decided his first game would be his last. He feels more that a view of the great stadium on his way home inspired him to carry on.

He has never sent a player off the field and has never had a broken limb carried off with a broken line.

—(London Express Service)

TOPSY-TURVY SITUATION

News that the Lawn Tennis Association invited Henri Cochet and Pedro Masip to play in the British Hard Court Championships emphasises a topsy-turvy situation. Neither that French genius Cochet nor Masip can compete in Davis Cup matches or at Wimbledon. Why?

Because they were once professionals and have been reinstated as amateurs they cannot play in events directly authorised by the International Lawn Tennis Federation.

Our own former Wimbledon champion Mrs. Dorothy Little, is in the same situation. The Federation, having decided that former professionals should have their cake, decreed that they should not be allowed to eat it.

—London Express Service.

The "Garden" Is "Quite A Joint"

By STEVE SNIDER

More than 5,000,000 people a year buy their way into Madison Square Garden and, as some of the visiting firemen from the West remarked during the Basketball Tournaments, it's quite a joint.

While the basketball crowd was in town, the Garden shifted scenes so often the visitors were pop-eyed. It was dressed for boxing, basketball and hockey three different times in 10 days.

Like it or not, the Garden is one of the wonders of the sporting world and a Mecca for indoor competitors ranging from fighters to broncho busters. It was rolling on 260 nights since last April 3, despite a costly 30 day shutdown for major repairs that put the garden below its yearly average of 230 nights out of a year.

Open dates are so few during the winter months that when the place is dark someone is apt to call up and ask what's wrong. Old standbys like the six-day bike race, out of action during the war, can't even get into the place because the calendar is jammed.

Behind the scenes of this rambling arena over Eighth Avenue is a little different story from the usual run of basketball, hockey, boxing, track, tennis and even skating coming out of the garden. It involves Dick Donopria and his crew. Dick has been chief scene-shifter at the Garden for 15 years.

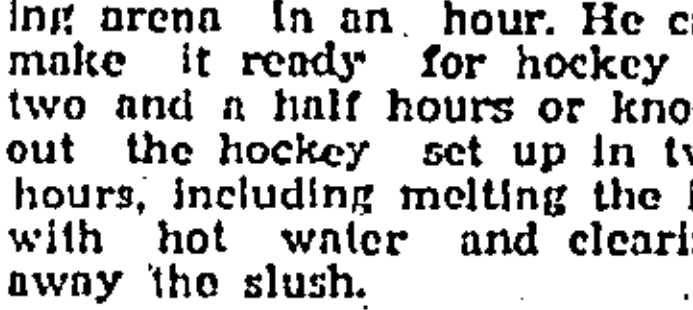
"Tightest squeeze we ever had was this winter," Donopria said. "We had the Sonja Henie show in the afternoon and pro basketball the night—we had to put the basketball court over the ice and just made it in time—three and half hours."

Normally, it's an eight hour job. It takes a 100 men four hours to clear away the ice show stuff and 14 skilled hands can rig up a basketball court in four hours. Dick combined labour forces and set a record.

If the garden is vacant to start, Dick can set up the boxing arena in an hour. He can make it ready for hockey in two and a half hours or knock out the hockey set up in two hours, including melting the ice with hot water and clearing away the slush.

But the rodeo is murder. With pens, stys, troughs and managers to be built for the livestock. Takes about three weeks all told, but most of the work is underground so the regular Garden Programme is not disturbed.

Dick likes the circus best of all.



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Muswell Hill are holders of the Thornton Cup; Enfield are runners-up last year. The com-

Arthur Peall says.

AWARDED a "free ball" and with an excellent snookering prospect Peall decided to neglect safety play and went all out to clear the board after his opponent had snookered and snookered again.

Peall's snooker was a real one. He had a chance to win the match, but he was too busy clearing the board to notice the danger.

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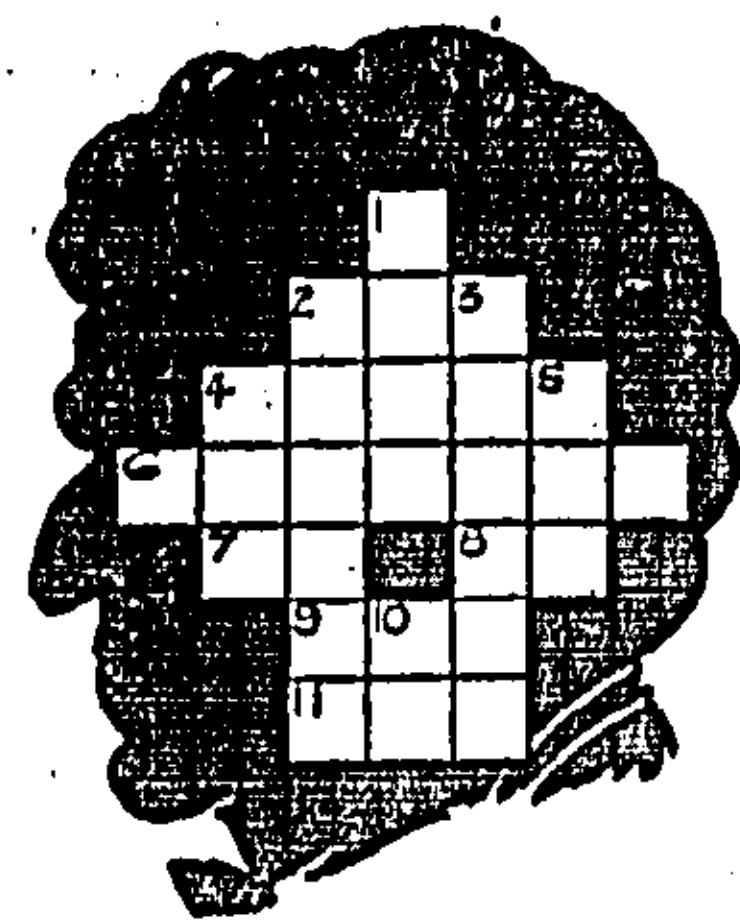
STORIES

PUZZLES

MENTAL GYMNASIUM

CROSSWORD

The crossword this week is on the silhouette of an early President of the United States.



ACROSS

- 2 Rodent
- 4 Steps
- 6 Last name of the President whose silhouette is shown above.
- 7 Compass point
- 8 Size of shot
- 9 Scottish sheepfold
- 11 Sorrowful

DOWN

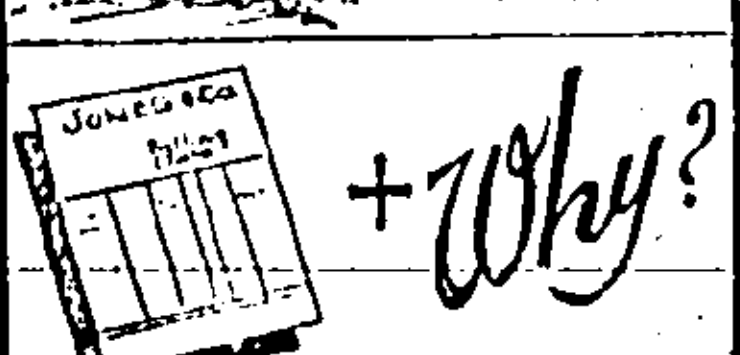
- 1 Bag
- 2 Speeders
- 3 Trick
- 4 Cooking vessel
- 5 Drunkard
- 10 Each (adv.)

RIDDLES

1. What is the difference between photography and a bad cold?
2. Why is a postman in danger of losing his way?
3. When does an encyclopedia cease to be true?
4. Why are balloons like vagrants?
5. Use me well and I am everybody; scratch my back and I am nobody. What am I?

NAME REBUS

Figure out the three boys' names hidden in our rebuses. The words and pictures will give you the answers.



Rupert & the live toys—24



When the Golligoss sees how worried Rupert is he gets less angry. The giraffe and the hippo are well taken care of in Santa Claus's store-room," he says. "It was very naughty of them to take that parrot and come down here, and you shouldn't have encouraged them in their prank. They must stay up there until children write and ask Santa Claus for them. Now, about my whistle I tell Sylvia to hang it on this tree, and I'll call for it next time I'm passing." And he bustles away towards his plane.

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BRONCHO BILL



White Fire Rages

By Harry F. O'Neill



White Fire Rages

By Harry F. O'Neill



The BOYS and GIRLS PAGE



CRAFTS

GAMES

JOKES

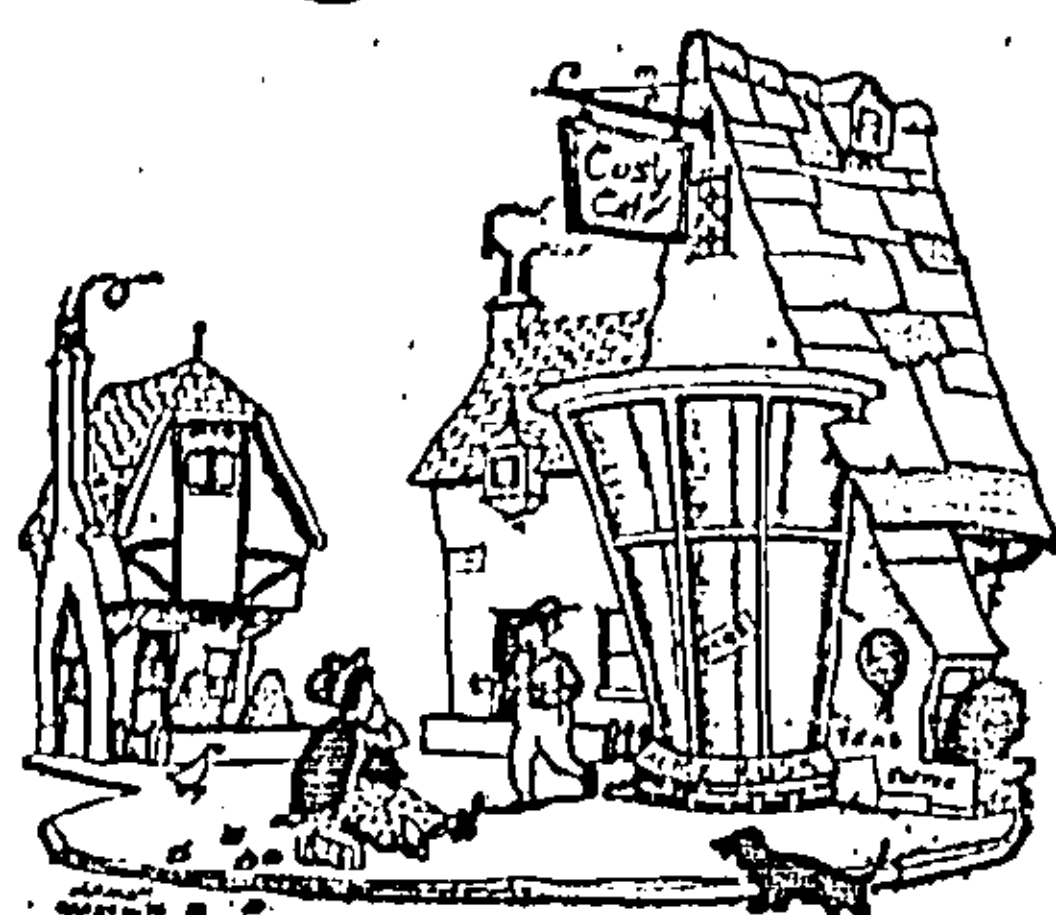
Mrs Shifty Finds That Shoes Have Tongues

Rubbalong Tale No. 6
By ENID BLYTON

"NOW look here, Ma," said little Rubbalong. "I'm not going to mend Mrs Shifty's shoes any more—no, not even if she did go to school with you years and years ago!"

"Hasn't she paid her bill yet?" said Ma Rubbalong busily rubbing her kitchen stove till it shone like silver. "Well, well—Shifty by name and shifty by nature, I suppose. Give her another chance, Rubbalong."

"No, Ma," said Rubbalong. "I've mended seven pairs of shoes, and not one pair has she paid me for."



"Give me that pair she left with you yesterday," said Ma Rubbalong suddenly. She stopped cleaning her stove and held out her hand for them.

"Are these hers? Now, listen, Rubbalong—I want five minutes' alone with these shoes, and then I want you to mend them. And I promise you she'll pay for them—and the rest as well!"

"What are you up to now, Ma?" said little Rubbalong. "All right—here are the shoes—but they'll be the last I'll mend for old Mrs. Shifty if she doesn't pay up!"

Ma Rubbalong took the shoes and disappeared into the scullery. Rubbalong heard her muttering something, and he grinned. "Up to her tricks, I suppose. Good old Ma!"

After a while Ma Rubbalong came out with the shoes. The tongues looked very highly polished though the other parts of the shoes were muddy and dull. Rubbalong scratched his head.

"MA! What have you done to the tongues?"

"That's my business," said his mother. "Now you mend those shoes."

Rubbalong mended them. Mrs Shifty came for them, and Rubbalong spoke sharply to her. "Two shillings, please."

"Dear, dear, now—to think I've left my purse at home!" said Mrs Shifty. "I'll be in tomorrow."

Rubbalong. Are you there, Ma? I hope you're coming, to our meeting this afternoon!"

"I'll be there," said Ma Rubbalong. "I like to hear tongues awagging. Yes I do!"

She went to the meeting. Mrs Well—Never was there, and Mrs Tuck-In, and Dame Dandy. Mrs Shifty was there, of course, because she simply loved to hear herself talk. She had changed her shoes, and put on her mended ones. She nodded to Ma Rubbalong when she came in.

The meeting began. It turned out to be a most peculiar one. Every time Mrs Shifty began to speak somebody spoke, and interrupted her—and yet nobody knew who it was.

"I think," began Mrs Shifty "I really think."

"She can't think," said a voice, suddenly. "The woman's got no brains."

"No heart either," said another voice. There was a dead silence. Everybody looked at everybody else. Who had spoken?

"Somebody is being very rude," said Mrs Shifty, feeling angry.

"Fancy her talking about rudeness!" said a voice again. "Did you hear her being rude to old Mrs Doodle this morning?"

"Well, I never!" said Mrs Well—Never, astonished. "What's happening?"

"It's somebody under the table," said Mrs Tuck-In. But there wasn't anybody there.

Mrs Shifty rushed by, scarlet in the face. "Going at a good pace now, aren't we?" said one voice.

"Yes, fine," said the other. "Whoops. We nearly stepped on one of Ma Rubbalong's cats. I say—I'm coming undone."

"Well, down we'll go then," said the first voice. And down they went, when Mrs Shifty trod on her loose shoe-lace and sat down in a hurry. She sat there, crying, frightened and full of astonishment.

HERE'S little Rubbalong running to help her up," said the second voice. "Good little fellow he is. I'd be ashamed not to pay my bills for his good work, if I were Mrs Shifty."

Rubbalong—take me into your collar, I must get away from these voices!" cried poor Mrs Shifty. Rubbalong took her into his kitchen. He gave her a cut of tea.

"What's the matter?" he said. Mrs Shifty looked all round to make sure nobody could hear her.

"I think I must be going mad," she whispered. "I keep hearing strange voices. Don't tell anyone. Sh! Even walls have ears!"

"And shoes have tongues!" squealed the two voices together, and giggled with laughter. "Yes, shoes have tongues!"

Mrs Shifty looked at her shoes. The tongues shook a little but didn't say anything.

"So that's it!" she said. "Shoes have tongues—and some one has set them wagging! It's Ma Rubbalong, I know it is. Oh, Ma Rubbalong, I'm upset. I want to run away and hide."

"Well, don't," said Rubbalong, cheerfully. "Pay your bills, be honest and straight and kind, and you'll have nothing to be ashamed of, Mrs Shifty."

MRS Shifty opened her purse and paid all she owed little Rubbalong. "Look at that," said one of the voices, mournfully. "She's paid up. We shan't be able to talk about her if she does things like that."

Mrs Shifty said nothing. She went home and took out all her shoes. She meant to be better from that very hour—but she wasn't going to leave anything to chance.

She took the tongues out of all her shoes, yes, every one of them, and put them in the dust-bin.

"Talk to the potato parings and the cabbage leaves!" she said. "As for me—I'll go and talk to old Ma Rubbalong."

(—London Express Service)

A TIP FOR THE GIRLS

A NICE way to keep your dressing-table free from face powder spills is to use a shaker you've made yourself from an old celluloid doll.

Cut a small piece out from the bottom of the feet with a pocket knife. Fill the doll with powder, and cover the opening with a bit of Scotch tape.

Pierce holes in the head, salt-shaker style, so that you can sprinkle exactly enough on your powder puff.

A cute little hat you can make will cover up the perforations, and keep dust from getting into the powder.

DO-IT By Dale Goss

FLY HOME BIRD

1. Mark center of ends of SHOE BOX. Cut 2 peck holes 1/2 inch across and 1/4 inch apart at one end...at other end cut 2 windows 2 inches long and 1 1/2 inches high.

2. In center fasten a strip of THIN CARDBOARD the length and height of box with ADHESIVE TAPE.

3. Cut a piece of PAPER to fit inside end of box...fold in half...

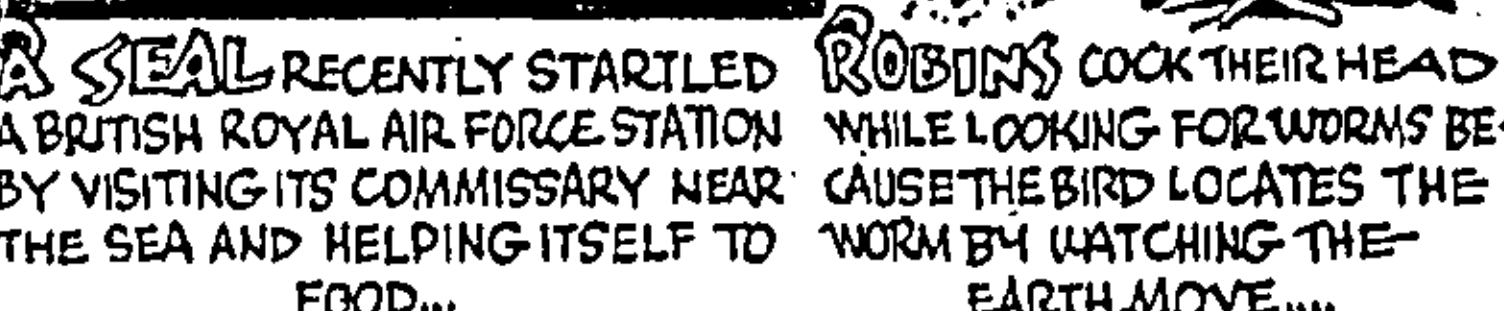
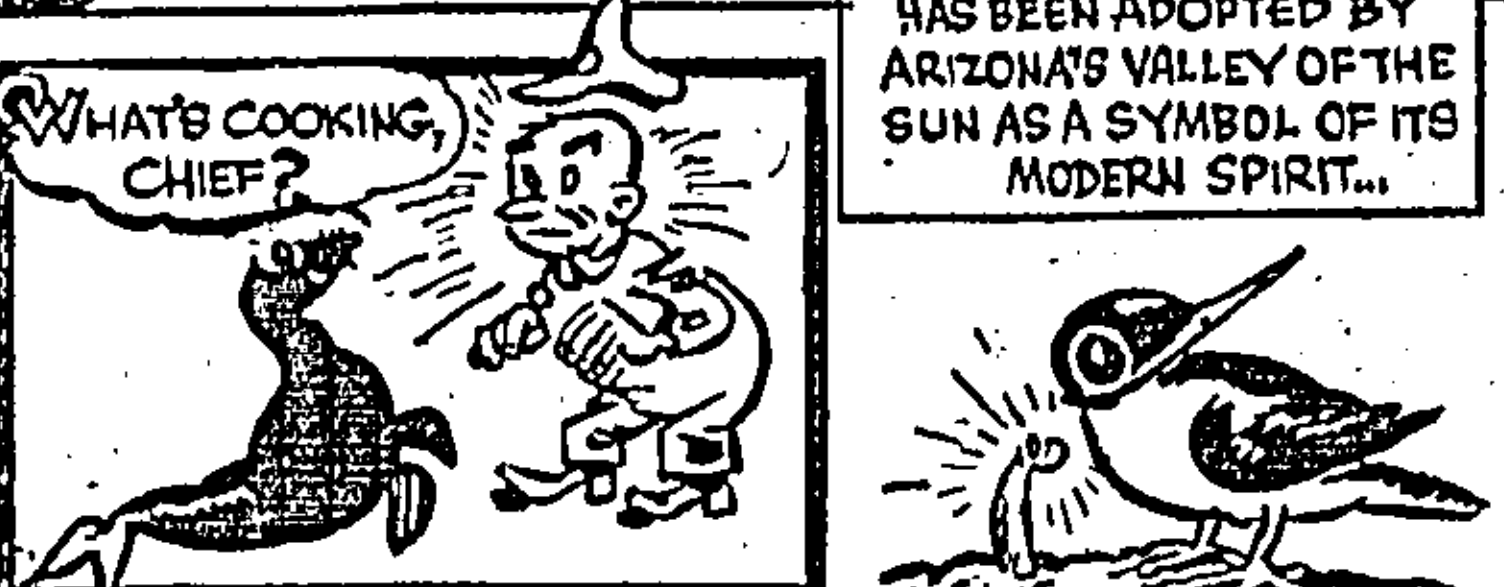
Now mould a little modelling clay on the nose for weight. Launch the glider by pushing it gently forward with the nose down a little. Remove or add clay until a straight, gentle glide is obtained.

It might be as well to cut two strips of balsa from the scrap about one-sixteenth of an inch square and two inches long, and glue them under each side of the wing where it joins the fuselage. These will give strength.

By warping the tail surfaces, the model can be adjusted to fly a wide circle. It is recommended that the model be launched by holding it between the thumb and forefinger just below the wing.

There she goes! See her zoom!

ZOO'S WHO



Knarf Was Eavesdropping

—He Heard the Vegetables Talking Together—

By MAX TRELL

KNARF, the shadow-boy with the turned-about name, said to his sister Hanid: "I was down in the cellar a little while ago, and I was passing the spot where all the vegetables and fruits are stored for the winter when I heard several voices talking."

"You did!" Hanid exclaimed. "Who were they?"

"It took me a little bit of time to find out. I couldn't tell right away. But then I discovered that all the vegetables and fruits were quarrelling about which one of them was most like people."

"What an odd kind of quarrel for vegetables and fruits to have," said Hanid.

Knarf nodded. "I heard one of the vegetables saying: 'We're most like people because we have eyes.'"

"Who were they?" asked Hanid. "What vegetable or fruit has eyes?"

"Potatoes," replied Knarf.

Not Regular Eyes

Hanid smiled. "That's right. But potato-eyes aren't like regular eyes. They're just white roots that appear on potatoes when they stay in a warm cellar for a long time. Potatoes can't see through them at all."

"That's just what the corn said," Knarf went on. "Corn said it was most like people because it had ears."

Hanid said: "Oh, no. Corn-cars are like potato-eyes. They can't hear anything. Corn can't hear any more than potatoes can see."

Again Knarf agreed with his sister. "The apple said that no one was more like people than it was. It said it had cheeks—sometimes very rosy cheeks."

No Face

"They're not regular cheeks, either," said Hanid. "They're just apple-cheeks, which are like corn-cars and potato-eyes. Apples just have cheeks, but no face. Why," she added in

hope no people have cabbage-heads. That means they're not very smart."

Knarf laughed. It was an odd sort of quarrel for the vegetables and the fruits to have among themselves. And he agreed with Hanid that it was most curious of all that neither potato-eyes nor corn-cars nor apple-cheeks were as much like real people as cabbage-heads.

You Should Build Up Good Will

BUSINESSMEN rate the ability to create good will high on the list of requirements for employees. Employers are looking for people who can create or increase this feeling. That is why boys and girls should learn about this asset now.

Good will is something you will find useful and worthwhile in your school and home life now, as well as in the future.

A bus driver we know has this asset and uses it during rush hours. As his packed bus bears a crowded corner he calls out: "Here are more folks waiting. Could we crowd up a little more and get some of them home in time for dinner?"

Even the grouchy passenger obeys and a few more jam in where it seemed no self-respecting sardine could find space.

Good will stems from kindness, sympathetic understanding, sincere interest in the other fellow's good. It is a practical application of the Golden Rule, a realization that what we sow, we reap. Learn to build it now!

a loud voice, "there isn't a single vegetable or fruit that even begins to look like people. There isn't a single one that even has a head."

"Oh, yes there is," said Knarf, smiling.

"Who?"

"The cabbage," said Knarf. Hanid was silent for a moment. Then she sighed. "Yes, I guess cabbage is the one who is most like people. But I do



The corn said it had ears just like people did.

hope no people have cabbage-heads. That means they're not very smart."

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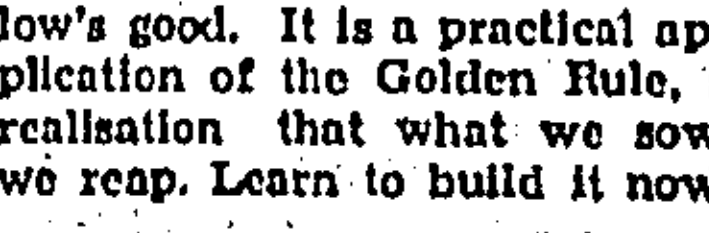
DO-IT By Dale Goss

Things to Make With Materials at Hand

4. Cut out bird and cage. Paste bird on left side of paper with center 1/2 inch from fold. Paste cage on right side with center 1/2 inch from fold.

5. Slip paper into end of box and paste. Replace lid.

LOOK INTO THE BOX until the BIRD FLIES into the CAGE!



CONFIDENTIAL

The Smile
That Wins
is the
PEPSODENT
Smile!

COUNTY CRICKET:

Great Finish By Northants At Taunton

TWO-WICKET VICTORY OVER SOMERSET

London, May 6.—History repeated itself today when Northamptonshire opened their championship games by beating Somerset at Taunton. By a strange coincidence, the last time Northamptonshire won their first championship match of the season occurred 14 years ago, also at Taunton, against Somerset.

Only two men, who helped in that victory, played in this match. They were D. Brookes and J. E. Timms.

In a great finish, Northamptonshire today won by two wickets. They were set to score only 64 to win, but, against the bowling of H. F. Buse, collapsed like the Northamptonshire of old, and only the coolness of their new skipper, F. R. Brown enabled them to save the situation.

Going in when the score was 27 for six, Brown saw two more wickets fall, but he remained unperturbed, and made the winning hit with a characteristic drive to the mid-wicket boundary off Wellard. He scored 22 not out.

R. G. Garlick, who made seven not out, gave his captain valuable support in these eventful last over, for 12 runs were still needed when he went to the crease. Buse, with medium pace deliveries of immaculate length, claimed seven wickets for 20 runs in nine overs.

The match proved a personal triumph for Brown, who was leading Northants for the first time. His bowling chiefly accounted for Somerset's remaining seven second innings wickets falling today for only 103 runs. Supported by keen fielding, Brown took four for 51 in 24 overs with left arm.

MCC VICTORY
Fortunes changed continuously in the match at Lords until, in an exciting finish, the MCC beat Surrey by two wickets with 40 minutes to spare.

With Surrey all out in their second innings before lunch, the MCC were left to get 280 for victory with more than five hours to achieve their task. E. M. Brown (22) began so freely that they made 68 together in 50 minutes, but the Beddies twins caused a breakdown, and with five men out for 158, Surrey looked likely to win.

Then George Mann, captain of the MCC team in South Africa, drove so well that he made 59, including one six and six fours in 95 minutes. T. E. Bailey helped him to add 71, but eight men were out with 12 runs still required.

Jack Young, who toured South Africa, made 21 not out, and helped Bailey to take the side to victory. Bailey, who scored 35 not out, enjoyed a fine innings, he took 12 wickets for 141 runs with his right arm fast deliveries.

ANOTHER CENTURY BY LANGRIDGE
A confident century by John Langridge, who at the close had scored an unbeaten 115 out of a

Easy Win For Lord Derby's Colt

Chester, May 6.—Lord Derby's three-year-old colt Swallow Tail, second favourite for the Epsom Derby, had his first outing of the season here this afternoon in the one mile five furlongs Chester Vase.

Starting at five to two on and ridden by Douglas Smith, Swallow Tail took the lead about four furlongs from home and won very easily by six lengths from the Aga Khan's Moon Dust (six to one) with Lord Roseberry's Forethought (five to one) another five lengths away, the third of four runners.

Although the opposition today was not strong, Swallow Tail's victory was handsomely gained and Jockey Douglas Smith did not allow him to dawdle once he had struck the front. Smith continued to hand ride him until the winning post was passed.—Reuter.

CHESTER CUP

London, May 6.—There are 15 probable runners for the Chester Cup, to be run over two miles, two furlongs and 77 yards at Chester tomorrow.

The are: Now or Never (K. Gethin), Fodor II (E. Brit), Honourable the Second (Gordon Richards), Asmodeus II (M. Beyer), Yoyo (W. Rickaby), Dragoman (T. Lowry), Tery II (no jockey yet) White Heather (Cliff Richards), Bangkok (C. Spares), Summer Shower (J. Gomez), Castle Street (D. Smith), Perilous (E. Mercer), Mr. Butterwick (J. Seagrave), Marlane (E. Warne), and John Moore (A. Carson).—Reuter.

Rocky Graziano Reinstated

New York, May 6.—The New York State Athletic Commission today reinstated Rocky Graziano, former world middleweight boxing champion, who was suspended early in 1947 for failure to report an alleged bribe offer.

Thus Rocky, who won the title from Tony Zale only to lose it back to him, now re-enters the picture as a possible contender for Marcel Cerdan's crown. He is still barred in most other states which are under the control of the National Boxing Association, but New York is considered the most important boxing state.—Associated Press.

Helped To Slay Newsmen



Gregory Staktopoulos, one of three men accused of the slaying of CBS Correspondent George Polk, sits in the courtroom at Salonika, Greece, with his mother, Anna Staktopoulos, 68, charged with aiding and abetting the slaying. He was later sentenced to life imprisonment.—AP Picture.

"Big Three" Step Up Broadcast Propaganda War

London, May 6.—The United States, Britain and Russia are stepping up the East-West propaganda war by increasing their foreign language broadcasts this summer, it was disclosed here today.

The British Broadcasting Corporation and the "Voice of America" are making a joint effort to defeat a set of very powerful stations conducting a jamming operation on a scale "as large as any organised by the Nazis during the war," a BBC announcement said.

Moscow Radio will, at the same time, be aiming more English language broadcasts at Britain. The transmissions jumping from 16½ to 19 hours weekly—and to North America—increased from 14 to 20 hours, according to schedules picked up here.

A statement issued by the BBC said that, "in order to maintain the principle of freedom of information," the Corporation and the American "Voice of America" are jointly considering "what can be done to circumvent this intentional interference."

The BBC statement said that intermittent interference had been observed for some months past, but on April 25, "a set of very powerful jamming stations started an offensive against all broadcasts of the BBC and the Voice of America in the Russian language."

"This shows every sign of being a jamming operation as large as any organised by the Nazis during the war. The effect has been to obliterate the scheduled programmes in Russian from London and New York."

The BBC said that, in reply to the jamming, two additional transmissions of 30 minutes will be introduced "as a start." In these transmissions the BBC will send programmes on a total of 25 transmitters.

Simultaneously the Voice of America will transmit programmes on a total of 23 short-wave transmitters at one time and 35 short-wave transmitters at one medium-wave at the other.

"It is hoped that the effect of this joint effort will be to make both the BBC and the Voice of America Russian service available to listeners, at all events on some of the large number of wavelengths which will be in use," the statement said.

This expanded and joint effort will be brought into effect on Saturday, May 7.—Reuter.



140 Rebels Killed In Burma Battle

Rangoon, May 6.—Two high-ranking Karen officers, deserters from the Burmese Army, and 140 rebels, were killed in a night-long battle around the railway town of Dalku, 78 miles north of Rangoon, tonight's communique said.

Government forces repulsed repeated night attacks by insurgents 30 miles north-west of Rangoon, where the insurgents are attempting a second thrust on the capital.

The communique further reported several clashes between Government troops and rebels in the Irrawaddy Delta districts of Bassein and Myingun.

The Burmese Army Radio said tonight that there were indications that White Band men, driven out of Mandalay, 500 miles north of Rangoon, two weeks ago, were preparing for a fresh assault on the temple city.

The White Band section of the People's Volunteer Organisation joined the White Flag Communists in their revolt against Thakin Nu's Government. Their men are reported to be concentrating in strength at a point 12 miles south of Mandalay.

In a clash south of Mandalay, Government troops killed 10 Red Flag Communists and captured arms and ammunition. The Radio said.—Reuter.

Ganapathy Protest

Krishna Menon's Call On Lord Listowel

London, May 6.—The Indian High Commissioner, Mr. K. Krishna Menon, tonight handed his Government a protest to the British Government at the British Embassy in London.

Ganapathy, 24-year-old Indian President of the Pan-Malayan Federation of Trade Unions.

Mr Menon called personally on Lord Listowel, Minister of State for the Colonies. A Colonial Office spokesman said: "Mr Menon presented the views of the Indian Government. We have no further comment to make."

It is understood that the protest was delivered to Lord Listowel because the Colonial Secretary, Mr. Arthur Creech Jones, returned only today from a tour of Africa and was not fully conversant with all the details of the case.

Lord Listowel was acting for the Colonial Secretary during his absence. Earlier today Colonial legal experts and chief officials of the Colonial Office met again to discuss the legal and constitutional issues involved in the Ganapathy affair.

It is understood that Mr Menon asked Lord Listowel to convey to the Prime Minister, Mr. Clement Attlee, the concern felt by the Government and people of India over the execution of Ganapathy.—Reuter.

Faulkner's Win In Dunlop Tournament

Virginia Water, (Surrey), May 6.—Max Faulkner, 31-year old British Ryder Cup international, won the first prize of £2350 in the Dunlop Two Thousand Guineas Golf Tournament here today with an aggregate of 287 for 72 holes. He had a final round of 74.

He scored a triumph in this event for the second time in three years by two strokes from a fellow international, Sam King, who put in a storming last round of 70—the best of the day—for the second award of £200.

Arthur Lees, the Yorkshire professional, was third with 292.

When today's fourth round began, Faulkner led Lees by three strokes with King three more strokes away. Faulkner was first out and his fine fighting display was largely due to a borrowed putter. He was out in 39 and home in 35.

Lees, who the first too knowing that a 70 would bring him victory. He began well, faltered and when he realised he could not catch Faulkner he played a couple of jocos, also in King, who went the round brilliantly into the day.

De Vicenzo was best among the Argentine challengers, with an aggregate of 303, while A. de Volder, of Belgium, returned 300.—Reuter.

CHURCH NOTICES

THE ASSEMBLY AT DUDELL STREET GOSPEL HALL
(Between the Bank of China and the National City Bank of New York)
Sunday 11 a.m. Breaking-of-Bread.
(for Believers only).
Sunday 8 p.m. Special Meeting for members of the Forces at No. 12, Chatham Road, 1st Floor, Kowloon.
Tuesday 8 p.m. Bible Study.
Thursday 8 p.m. Prayer Meeting.
Saturday 3 p.m. Young People's Fellowship Meeting.
All English speaking friends are welcome.

BIBLE AUDITORIUM

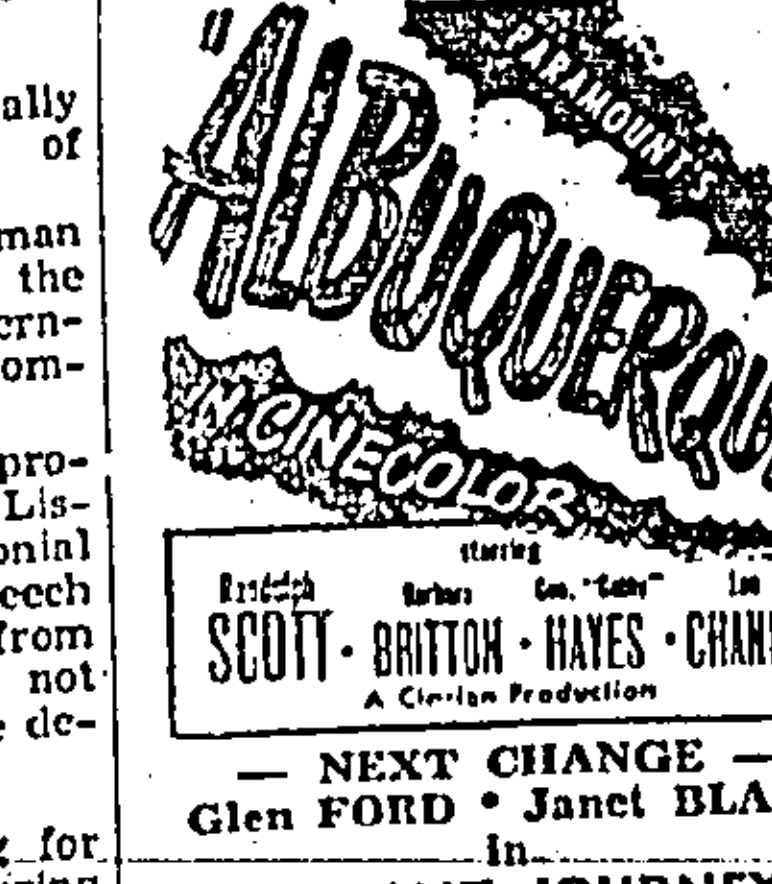
(Chatham and Mody Roads).
W. Deamores, and Henry Molesworth—Evangelists.
Sunday, May 8. Organ featured tonight.
3:30 p.m.—Studies in Epistles of Paul. Dr. E. Quimby, Ph.D.
4:30 p.m.—Studies in the Book of Revelation. Pastor M. E. Loewen.
5:30 p.m.—Young People's Special Programme directed by E. Quimby, Ph.D.
6:30 p.m.—Evolution—Is Evolution? Can Evolution be rationalised with the Bible account of Creation? Young people urged to hear this.
Wednesday, May 11.
8:30 p.m.—X-ray—Around the world in 30 minutes of pictures.
PLAYERS will be answered.
Thursday, May 12.
8:30 p.m.—Floods, Typhoons, Earthquakes—Does God Send Them? Who Controls the weather? God or Satan?
Friday, May 13.
8:30 p.m.—Is Friday the 13th unlucky?—Does God approve of Astrology and Fortune-telling?

EMMANUEL CHURCH

(218 Nathan Road, Kowloon).
Interdenominational and Evangelical.
Saturday Evening Prayer Meeting, at 8.30, at 17B Chatham Road Top Floor.
Sunday Morning Divine Service, at 11.30. Preacher: Rev. A. Bollback.
Sunday School, at 2.30 p.m.
Evening Service, at 8.00. Preacher: Rev. F. T. Savage.
Tuesday Morning, at 10.30. Women's Bible Study Group, at 25 Austin Avenue.
Wednesday, Song Service, and Fellowship Meeting, followed by Social Hour. Speaker.
Thursday, at 8.00 p.m., Choral Group.
Friday, Army Scripture Reader's Bible Study, at 8.00 p.m. Open to all.

MAJESTIC

SHOWING TO-DAY
At 2.30, 5.20, 7.20 & 9.20 p.m.
"ALBUQUERQUE"
A CROWN PRODUCTION
Next Change
Glen Ford & Janet Blair
in
"GALLANT JOURNEY"

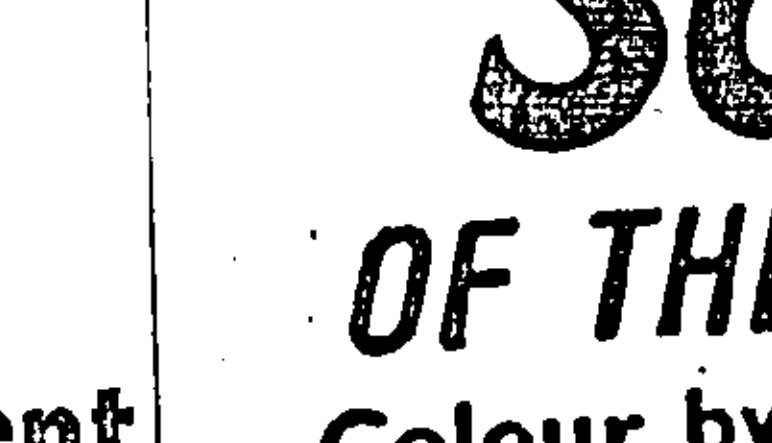


LEE THEATRE

ADVANCE BOOKING OFFICE
CHINA TRAVEL SERVICE & QUEEN ROAD, C.
BOOKING HOURS: 11.00 a.m. to 10.00 p.m.
4 SHOWS TO-DAY AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.
The Royal Command Performance Film.

Scott OF THE ANTARCTIC

Colour by TECHNICOLOR



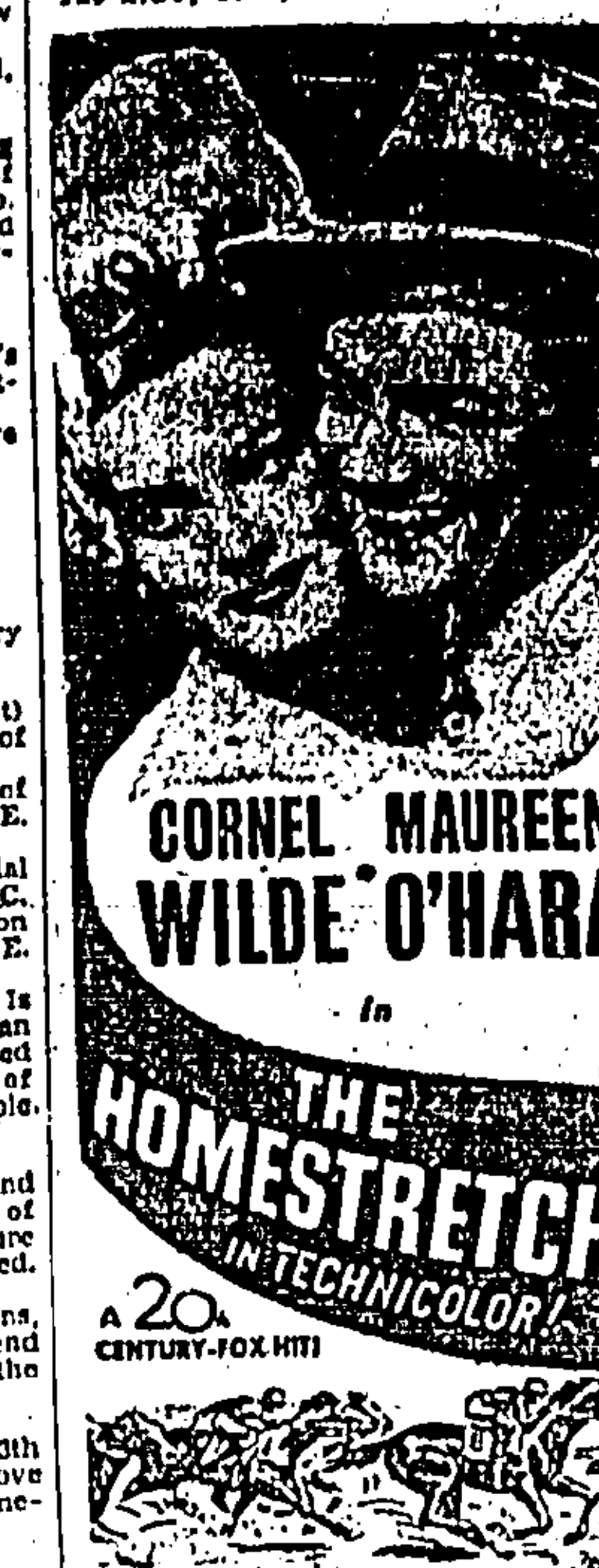
JOHN MILLS

STARRING
DEREK BOND • HAROLD WARRENDER
JAMES ROBERTSON JUSTICE • REGINALD BECKWITH
Directed by Charles Frank
Screenplay by Walter Pidgeon & Ivor Montagu
Made at Ealing Studios. Ealing-Lion Distribution.

MORNING SHOW SUNDAY AT 11.30 A.M. ONLY
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COLOUR CARTOONS — SPORT — COMEDY
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— FINAL SHOWING —
At 2.30, 5.10, 7.20 & 9.30 p.m.



CORNEL MAUREEN WILDE O'HARA

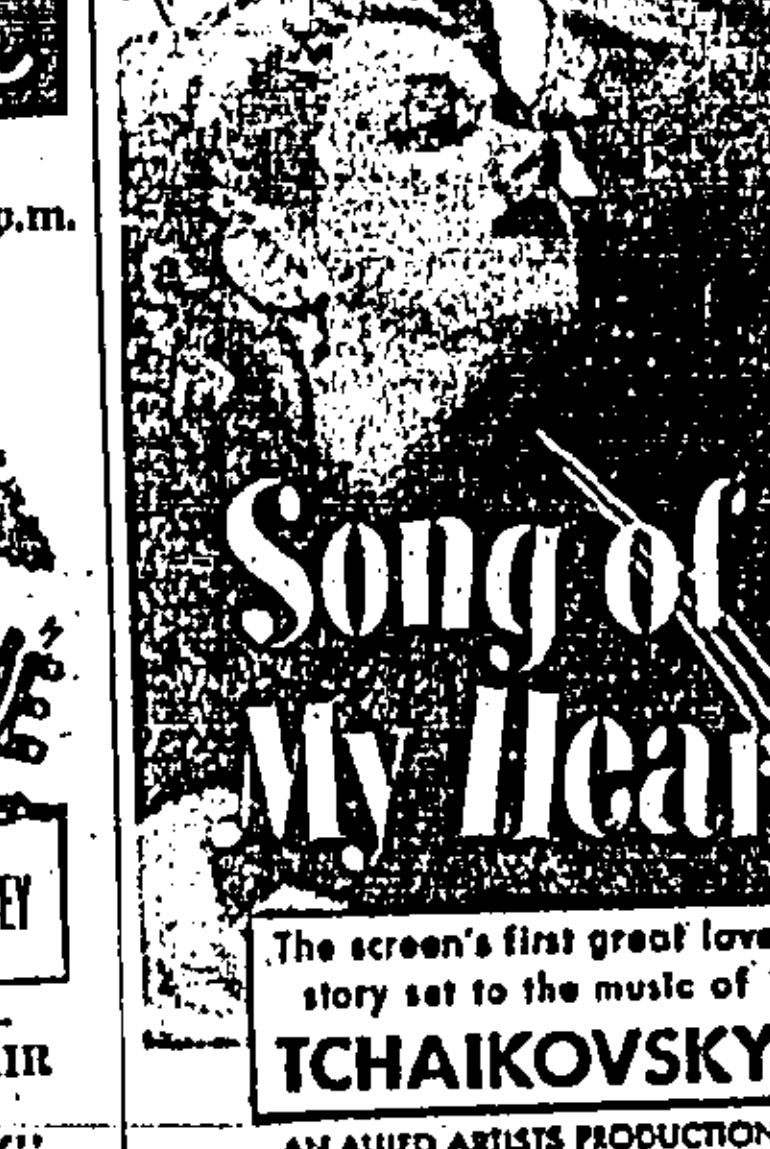
in
"THE HOMESTRETCH"
A 20th CENTURY-FOX HIT

TO-MORROW

Juno ALLYSON
Peter LAWFORD
in
"GOOD NEWS"

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1-3 Wyndham Street, Hongkong
Published daily (afternoon).
Price, 20 cents per edition.
Subscription: \$4.50 per month.
Postage: China and Macao, \$1.00 per month; UK, British Possessions and other countries, \$1.50 per month.
News contributions, always welcome, should be addressed to the Editor, business communications and advertisements, to the General Manager.
Telephones: 26015, 26016, 26017.

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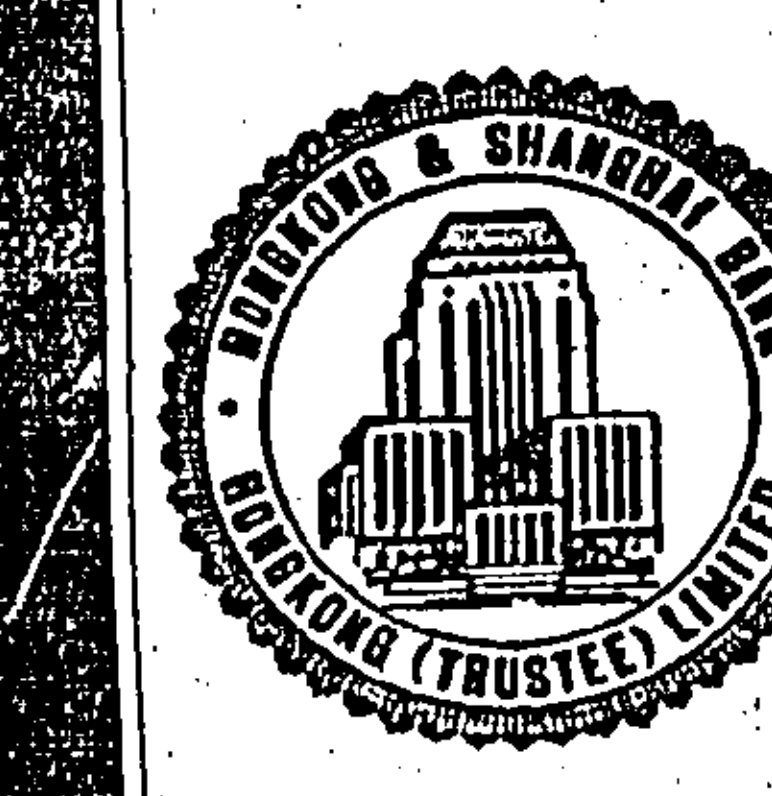
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NOTICE

U.S.R.C.
Anniversary cocktail party will be held in the Club on Tuesday, 10th May, 6.30—8.00 p.m. For full details see Club notice-boards.
Admission \$5.00 payable on arrival.

Printed and published by WILLIAM ALICK GRIMHAM for and on behalf of South China Morning Post Limited at 1-3 Wyndham Street, City of Victoria, in the Colony of Hongkong.